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A

PICTURE OF GREECE

IN 1825;

AS EXHIBITED IN THE

PERSONAL NARRATIVES

OF

JAMES EMERSON, ESQ., COUNT PECCHIO,

AND

W. H. HUMPHREYS, ESQ.

COMPRISING

A DETAILED ACCOUNT OF

THE EVENTS OF THE LATE CAMPAIGN,

AND SKETCHES OF THE PRINCIPAL

MILITARY, NAVAL, AND POLITICAL CHIEFS.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

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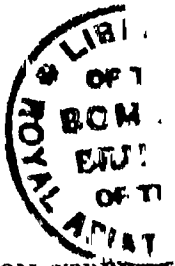

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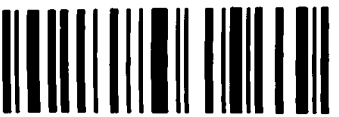

PREFACE,

BY THE EDITOR.

The following Narratives respecting Greece, are laid before the Public in all their original freshness, as written on the spot; and if any trifling discrepancies in the statement of events, or opposition of opinion, be found among them, it must be recollected that such slight variations, instead of impugning the authority of any of the parties, may be regarded as strengthening it in the whole; whilst on all matters of importance they will be found to agree equally in their narration of facts, and in the conclusions which they draw from them. The respective authors were each actively engaged in the important transactions which have taken place in Greece during the last twelve months; Mr. Emerson, in particular, was personally concerned, not only in the land-service, but also in some of the naval engagements between the Greeks and their enemies, which he has descri-

bed in the most vivid colours in his Journal. Count Pecchio was a commissioner, authorized by the Greek Government; and his Narrative combines the elegance of a descriptive tour, with the importance of an historical document; whilst that of Mr. Humphreys displays a warmth of feeling, and acuteness of observation, that fully justify the praises he has already received in the work of Colonel Stanhope, and the letters of Lord Byron.

That the affairs of Greece have, even since the following pages went to press, suffered an almost

> "——— total eclipse
> Without all hope of day,"

belying the anticipations of those who would have risked their property and blood in the noble struggle for her liberties, must be deemed more a matter of regret than of astonishment; and whilst we may grieve that the predictions in her favour, with which these Volumes conclude, are thus fated not to be verified, we must yet feel additional conviction of the truth of the statements to her disadvantage, which are impartially set forth in them; and in which the parties are unfortunately but too well borne out by the events that have occurred since they left the country, which they have so well described, and would so generously have served.

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JOURNAL

OF A

RESIDENCE AMONG THE GREEKS,

IN 1825.

BY

JAMES EMERSON.

PREFACE.

THE following pages have been committed to the press more from a desire to present a faithful picture of Greece as it is at this moment, than from any feelings of personal gratification. We are but too ready to believe the truth of those statements which coincide with our own wishes; and consequently, all those unfounded reports which have been circulated by means of the public prints, and which appear so truly ridiculous to one acquainted with the real state of the country, have met with a ready credence from the public: but the failure of the expectations thus raised, has already had, and must continue to have, an ill effect, for the pang of disappointment is more than proportionate to the excitement of hope.

In the statistical portion of the following extracts, I have avoided any notices of the antiquities of Greece, which have been already so often explored, and so ably described; and confine myself solely to

the political and intellectual advancement of the country. In the details of the former, I have experienced, in common with all others, a difficulty of ascertaining plain unexaggerated facts; but those which I have given, have been either collected from eye-witnesses or agents, or by personal observation. As to the dates, from the little attention paid to them in Greece, it is almost an impossibility to give them with correctness; those, however, of which I was doubtful, I have omitted—and inserted none but such as I have had from convincing authority.

London, Nov. 1, 1825.

JOURNAL.

1825, *March 12th.*—On Saturday, March the 12th, we sailed from Malta for Corfu, in His Majesty's ship the Hind, Lord John S. Churchill, commander. Our passage was quick, though the weather was, like all that I have observed in the Mediterranean, variable, and liable to sudden and violent squalls. After passing Leucate and the promontory, still denominated by the fishermen "the Lady's Leap," we drove along the coast of Albania, close by Prevesa and Parga; and on Wednesday morning, the 16th, came to anchor in the Bay of Corfu. The view here was magnificent; far to

the east lay the stupendous range of Pindus, and the Albanian mountains,

" Arrayed in misty dun, and purple streak;"

their barren and uncultivated peaks towering high above the wreaths of morning mist that curled around them; and, to the left, the richly-wooded hills of Corcyra formed a delightful back-ground to the picturesque town; and its impregnable fortress, seated on a double cliff which overhangs the bay. After being admitted to *pratique*, we went on shore. The quarter of the town which first presents itself, is calculated to give a most favourable idea of the island, presenting a superb esplanade, one quarter of which contains the beautiful palace erected during the residence of the late governor, Sir Thomas Maitland; to the left are seen the lofty peaks of the fortress, and at their base the old Venetian palace, now occupied as the Ionian university. In front is a fine lawn,

decorated with a Grecian fountain, and opening out into a splendid view of the ocean, and the woody hills which formed the ancient kingdom of Alcinous. On the right, a line of good buildings and a colonnade, separate this quarter from the low unhealthy houses and narrow streets of the old town. The latter, however, is beginning to assume a much more pleasing appearance; the principal streets having been all broken up, are now intersected by sewers, and well *Mac-Adamized;* presenting a far different air from those which yet retain the ruinous pavements laid down by the Venetians; but as the work is still going on, a short time may see the whole completed, and give the Corfiots another occasion of gratitude for the residence of the English.

Except the natural beauty of the country, there are but few objects of interest to arrest the traveller. About two miles from the town, a small temple has been lately discovered; it is

seated on a bank overlooking the sea, and from its situation, was probably dedicated to Neptune. It now consists only of a few broken and dilapidated columns, the fall of the impending bank beneath which it is situated, having lately reburied the greater part in its ruins. The walk hither from the town is superb; a road recently made by the English, conducted us through woods of olives and fig-trees, fields bordered with geraniums and acanthus, and thick groves of peach-trees and oranges, which sheltered us from the burning sun, and filled the air with delicious, though oppressive perfumes. Our road wound by the side of a thickly-planted hill; where, through vistas of cypress and acacias we had occasional views of a splendid lake beneath, embossed within the velvet border of the surrounding hills.

Corfu may be considered as the present seat of Grecian literature; as well from its

having supplied the place of Scio, in the establishment of an university, as from the number of Greeks of talent who reside on the island. At the head of these is Psallidas,* (Athanasios,) who is considered by his countrymen as the nearest rival of the venerable Coray. He is a little, round-faced, good-humoured looking man, whose latitude, if it does not exceed, certainly equals his longitude; and his features, though well-formed, contain in their expression much more of a gourmand than of a literary character. He was obliged to leave Janina several years ago, in consequence of his apprehensions from his patron, Ali Pacha, and now subsists by teaching ancient and modern Greek at a school in Corfu. His conversation, when I waited on him, was shrewd and spirited; its only drawback being an affected contempt of the talents of Coray,† envy of whose justly earned fame seemed to

* See notes to 2d Canto of Childe Harold.

† See Notes to Childe Harold.

have sharpened the cutting sneers of his literary rival.

One of our first objects of enquiry was the progress of the Greek monarchy; and for this purpose, we took an early opportunity to wait on the chancellor, Lord Guilford. After winding through the intricate, and apparently endless, passages of the old palace where his lordship resides, we were ushered into an antiquated room surrounded by shelves, containing a valuable collection of oriental and other manuscripts. Here, seated at a table covered with papers, and placed before a blazing wood fire, we found Lord Guilford, dressed in the ancient robes of Socrates; his mantle pendant from his shoulder by a golden clasp, and his head bound by a fillet embroidered with the olive and the owl of Athens.

It is to his lordship's unrelaxed exertions that the present institution owes its existence; and it is still maintained almost exclusively by

his liberality; very little pecuniary assistance being granted by the Ionian Government. The library, which now contains about 4000 volumes, consists almost entirely of donations from his lordship; and, perhaps, his most important gift is the time and attention which he devotes to its interests.

The university, which is founded on the most liberal principles, the necessary expense for each student being a mere trifle, was opened on the 13th Nov. 1824, for the instruction of students in the four faculties of theology, law, medicine, and philosophy. The professors are, or ought to be, by the laws of the foundation, Greeks: two of them, however, Mr. Belfour, professor of law, and Mr. Lusignan, of belles lettres, are Englishmen. The remainder, Thoclitus Pharmachidi, professor of theology; Signor Epaminondas, of music; Prossaleudi, of sculpture; and the Signori Caraudino, Asopio Piccolo and Giovanni, in the different branches

of humanity, science, &c., are all Greeks, either from the Islands, from the adjoining continent, or from Smyrna.

The dress of the professors is that of the ancient Greek philosophers, and differs in nothing, save colour, from the chancellor's; that of the students is likewise from the antique: it was designed by Signor Prossaleudi, and is at once picturesque and classical.

The latter is worn solely by the students, or those admitted to the *grade* of philologi, the younger pupils of the grammar-school appearing in their ordinary costume.

It is gratifying to add, that the success of the institution is amply repaying the ardent expectations of its patron. The younger classes are crowdedly attended, and the philologi already amount to upwards of 200; the greater number of whom are from the continent of Greece, and Corfu, the other Islands supplying but a very small proportion. Its progress is giving

a stimulus to literary exertion: several works have been lately printed in Romaic for the different schools. When we waited on Signor Piccolo, professor of elocution and moral philosophy, we found him engaged in translating one of Dr. Brown's essays for the use of his class; and he had, a few days before, published an edition of "Descartes' Search after Truth," in modern Greek.

The number of students is daily increasing; and I have no doubt that a few years will see this patriotic institution the agent of widely diffusing education through this now uncivilized country, and be the first means of teaching Greece the value of that liberty for which she is making so noble a struggle.

March 21st.—After a delightful sail of two days along the shores of Albania, Santa Maura, and Cephalonia, we this evening came to an anchor in the roadstead of Zante. This island, particularly the coast opposite Elis, is

extremely beautiful; the hills, though abrupt and rugged, are magnificently wooded, and its green slopes and shady olive groves still vindicate for it the title of "Nemorosa Zacynthus."

Early the following morning we went on shore; and having nothing to detain us on the island, we determined to go over to the Morea the same day, and for that purpose engaged passages in a small vessel which was to sail in the evening.

The town of Zante, which contains 16,000 inhabitants, is built at the foot of a semicircular range of hills which form the harbour, and the houses being all white-washed, it has a peculiarly gay and lively appearance. The hills to the rear are formed of a sort of white clay, and in every spot where they are not precipitous or washed away by the mountain-torrents, they are thickly planted with olives and vines. Behind them lies the celebrated valley of Zacynthus, which, in point of beauty and extent,

approaches nearer to the unrivalled Val d'Arno than any spot I have seen; it is richly planted, highly cultivated, covered with elegant villas, bounded by picturesque hills, and commands a splendid view of the Ionian Sea and the distant mountains of Roumelia; so that, combining every advantage of situation and scenery, it justly merits all the encomiums which have been heaped upon it.

The produce of Zante is remarkably abundant: there are two species of olives, and forty of grapes, found on the island:—of one of the latter, the "*raisin de Corinthe*," 52,000*l.* worth are annually exported, under the name of Zante currants. All the fruits of this island are delicious; it produces melons, peaches, and apricots in abundance. Its corn alone, or at least the greater part of it, is obliged to be imported. The population, amounting to 40,000, are said to be the most dissolute part of the Ionian Republic; a proof of which may be deduced from the num-

ber of gibbets which disfigure the surrounding hills: two years ago, however, the whole population were disarmed by an order from the Ionian Government; since which time the Island has remained in a state of perfect tranquillity.

The same improvements are carrying on here as at Corfu; and the same admirably clean streets and superb roads attest the presence and exertions of the English. It is truly delightful to observe the astonishing improvement which a few years have made in these Islands, and which is clearly discernible when compared with the traces of barbarism which yet remain. Little more than ten years since, they presented merely a scene of anarchy, bloodshed, and poverty: now, their increasing trade, the protection of their mercantile interests, the security of lives and property, their public buildings, their roads, the improvements in their revenue, the removal of popular sedition, and the contentment so clearly discernible in the popula-

tion, render these Islands an object of envy and admiration, and afford their inhabitants lasting occasions for gratitude to Great Britain.

March 23d.—Late yesterday, we embarked in a small trabaccolo, under the Episcopal flag; and this morning at 8 o'clock, we went on shore at the little hamlet of Clarenza, situated on the site of the ancient Cyllene. This town was formerly of considerable extent, as the *debris* of its ruins, and the remains of a few churches of the *bas Empire* still indicate. At the present time it consists merely of five or six ruined huts, and derives its only importance from being a convenient landing-place for the small craft which carries on a petty commerce with Zante.*

Being now fairly landed in Greece, I shall give a rapid sketch of the political state of

* This village is said to give title to the English Dukes of Clarence; one of the Dukes of Clarenza having married into the Hainault family, a descendant of which (Philippa) was afterwards queen to Edward III.

affairs on my arrival; and detail the subsequent events in the order of their occurrence.

No campaign since the commencement of the Greek revolution ever opened with such brilliant prospects of success, and under such favourable circumstances, as the present; and yet none has ended apparently so unfortunately, nor tended so little towards the ultimate acquisition of freedom. The causes of this, independent of the peculiarities connected with the character of the Greeks, are, doubtless, the unusual energy and activity with which the enemy have conducted their movements. In the Morea, the Greek army had no longer their often-vanquished opponents, the Turks, to contend with. They had to combat with a semi-civilized enemy, and to cope with the Egyptians—a force nearly equal to their own in number, and superior in skill, as far as a disciplined soldier has an advantage over a wild irregular warrior. Their enemy has been led

on by commanders not only of military experience, but possessed of a thorough knowledge of the country and the national character. The leaders of the Greeks were merely the chieftains of a warlike peasantry, with no other skill or experience than arose from habits of predatory warfare. To compensate, however, for the want of practical knowledge, they were now advanced to that point, where only a few isolated fortresses remained to be reduced, and requiring none of those extensive plans for a campaign, wherein want of experience might have led to fatal errors.

Another disadvantage under which the Greeks laboured, was the want of disciplined troops to match the forces of their invading enemy. Having arrived, as was apparent, at the last stage of the struggle without regular troops on their own part, and unopposed by them on the side of their enemy, they were totally unaware of their superior advantages, and imagined that

they had but to give the finishing blow by means of their kleftis and guerillas, as heretofore; this idea, however, was merely with the populace. The governor saw clearly that, in case of their having their liberation, such an immense body of uncontrolled troops, accustomed for years to idleness, would be a long time in returning to their former habits of industry, and, with no check on their excesses, must be a perpetual cause of confusion. The idea of a national guard was therefore proposed; it was gladly accepted by the governor, and even attempted to be realized; but such was the universal opposition and contempt with which it was treated by the ignorant and over-bearing, that it was with the utmost difficulty a small number were formed into something like a regular corps; and even these were long rather a subject of ridicule, than of imitation, to their countrymen. Another cause, likewise, operated strongly to repress the attempt:—at that

moment the entire effective force, and indeed safety of the nation, was vested in the capitani or kleftis; who, supported each by his peculiar clan of followers, were but too sensible of their importance. They saw clearly, that the organization of regular troops, under the immediate control of the Government, must not only depress their own consequence, but operate as a check on their movements: they, therefore, both publicly and privately, condemned and opposed the motion, and the Government were too weak to enforce compliance with a demand so directly adverse to the wishes and interest of the entire military force of the nation. The measure was consequently introduced with caution, and proceeded in so slowly, that at the opening of the campaign only 500 had been enrolled; and this number was barely sufficient for the garrison of the capital.

It was, therefore, with entirely undisciplined troops that the Greeks were obliged to meet the

attack of their well-organized and powerful enemy, and the event, as might be dreaded, has proved disastrous. Scarcely in one instance have they made their usual noble stand against their new invaders, or rather against the new weapons raised against them; for they have almost invariably given way before the Egyptian bayonets. To a light-spirited people like the Greeks, misfortune and success are attended with equal excesses of elevation or discouragement; one failure followed quickly on another, till at length they seemed to succumb beneath their repeated discomfitures, and wait in apathy and inactivity for the crisis of their affairs. But I am, perhaps, anticipating my narrative, and shall, therefore, give a rapid glance at the events previous to my arrival, and hasten to those of which I was a spectator.

The winter had been spent by the Greeks, as usual, in a state of inactivity; which proved to them productive of the most disastrous results.

The great evil which has ever been a dead weight on the exertion of the Greeks, is a total want of union amongst their leaders. Independent of the common cause, each seems to have a separate interest of his own; and this, whether it be popular fame or personal aggrandizement, has always preponderated, and been the cause of dissension and disunion. During the winter these frequent differences had been carried to an alarming extent:—it is needless to recapitulate all the petty accessions of jealousy between barbarians; it may suffice to say, that they were such, and so numerous, as to produce a feeling of extreme irritation in the minds of the Moreots. Perhaps, the exciting cause of all might be traced to a partiality shown by the Government to the Roumeliots. There certainly is something in the characters of the two districts that forms a striking distinction between the inhabitants of the Morea and their more northerly neighbours, and inclines us to lean involuntarily to the latter.

There is a meanness, and inclination to treachery and avarice, in the breast of a Moreot, that distinguishes him from the wild, open-hearted, though ferocious Roumeliot; and, however we may feel pity or even affection for the one, we naturally yield the preference of admiration to the other. Several instances of partiality had, certainly, been shown by the Government to the Roumeliots, which tended to irritate their rivals. The Moreot chiefs, likewise, were jealous of not sharing in the increasing power of the Government: suspicion, on the part of the latter, had given rise to frequent quarrels; and as little conciliation was employed, on either side, to allay the exasperation arising from daily dissensions, the consequence was an insurrection on the part of the Moreots against the Government, at the head of which was Colocotroni and his sons (men whose insubordination had long been a cause of serious alarm to the Government), Niketas, Demetrius and Nicholas Deliyanni, General Sessini, Andrea

Zaimi, Andrea Londos, and Giovanni, and Panageola Notapopuolo. The Government immediately called in the aid of the Roumeliots, two of whom, Generals Izonga and Goura, aided by the counsels and presence of John Coletti, member of the executive body, took command of their forces. The Moreots carried on the civil war with considerable spirit for some time, and proceeded even so far as to attempt the capture of Napoli di Romania; but at length, after some delay and bloodshed, the insurgents were dispersed, and the rebellion pretty well quelled, by the beginning of December. The evil effects, however, of this ebullition of popular anarchy, were not altogether done away with till late in the ensuing year; but its most disastrous consequences were, its being the means of preventing the reduction of the fortress of Patras, which the Government might easily have taken during the winter. In consequence of this delay, it was now the middle of January before a

few vessels sailed up to the Gulph of Corinth, and, aided by some land forces, recommenced the blockade;* whilst an active pursuit was set on foot after the fugitive leaders of the late insurrection, who had taken refuge in the different holds of the Morea, and the Government, slowly recovering from its confusion, began preparations to carry on the blockade with proper means and spirit.

In the mean time, the Porte was spending the recess in a widely different manner. Fully aware of the importance of the Albanians, for the conquest of Western Greece, a person was immediately appointed to the command of that district, who was supposed to have sufficient influence with the soldiery. For this purpose, Omer Pacha was removed to Salonika, whilst the Roumeli Valisi was transferred from Larissa,

* It is much to the credit of the Ionian Government, that this blockade, however public, was immediately recognized by a decree of the Ionian senate.

as a person qualified to accomplish the views of the Porte, and to supply his place in the Pachalic of Yannina and Delvinatsi, to which the Sultan promised to add Roumelia, with Messolounghi and Anatolia, in the event of his subduing them. He was furnished with full power and means to raise the requisite troops, which he immediately commenced at Larissa, intending afterwards to pass over to his new Pachalic; and having there, likewise, increased his army, to descend upon Missolonghi with his united forces, levying soldiers as he passed along by Prevesa and Arta.

On the part of the Egyptians measures were going forward with equal energy. It is reported that the Sultan had promised to add the Morea to the command of Mechmet Ali; should he be so fortunate as to reduce it. Whether or not the Porte would be so short-sighted as to yield so important a point as the Morea to so dangerous a neighbour as the Viceroy of Egypt, it is

difficult to determine; but it is certain that the Egyptian Pacha has, during the campaign, interfered with nothing beyond the Peloponnesus, and that his efforts there have been carried on with a vigour and success, unparalleled in the annals of modern oriental warfare.

His fleet, which wintered in the harbour of Suda in Candia, set sail under the command of his step-son Ibrahim Pacha, on the 23d of December, for Rhodes, where it arrived on the 1st of January, 1825. Here 5000 disciplined soldiers awaited him; with these he was to return to Candia, and, having completed his armament there, to sail for the Morea without delay. At the same time transports with provisions were actively fitting out at Constantinople for the use of the garrisons at Modon and Patras.

Affairs continued in a favourable situation at the commencement of February. The last remnant of rebellion had long since been quelled; a few of the leaders, or *ανταρτοι* as they are

called, had left the Morea and taken refuge in Kalamos, an island appointed by the Ionian Government for the reception of Grecian Refugees. The remainder had surrendered to the Government; and the same vessel which brought Conduriotti from Hydra, to resume his functions at Napoli de Romania, returned with the chiefs of the rebellion on board; the Government having resolved to confine them in Hydra, as that island was more remote from the scene of action, and less liable to afford them occasions of creating fresh seditions. Accordingly, on the 17th of December, Colocotroni and his companions embarked on board the Enuo, and in a few days landed at their destination; their new asylum being the monastery of St. Nicholas, on the craggy summit of one of the wildest hills of Hydra.

The blockade of Patras was now going on with vigour; orders were issued daily for the collecting of fresh troops, and the sending of

additional ships from Hydra; and the direction of the forces both by land and sea, as well as the presidency of the Government, was conferred on Conduriotti.

The prospects of this moment were, perhaps, the most brilliant since the commencement of the revolution. The liberators were now in full possession of the Morea, with the exception of Patras, and the unimportant fortresses of Modon and Coron. Almost all Western Greece was in the hands of the Government. The country was just freed from a rebellion, which had exposed the principles of three of the chieftains who were disaffected, and enabled the Government to remove them from their councils and measures; a fourth portion of the Loan was at that time arrived, and a fifth expected; whilst, about the same time, a second Loan had been effected in England, so that the funds of the Government were now replenished with ample means for a long campaign. Thirty ships composed the

blockading squadron before Patras, aided by a large body of land troops. The garrison within was already reduced to straits for provision, as appeared by some letters which arrived at Zante from persons within the walls, and a capitulation was expected in a very short time. Constant communications being maintained between Messolounghi and Larissa, and the activity of the Romeli Valisi's movements being ascertained, it was determined to prepare in time to oppose him; and for this purpose, Nota Bozzaris, together with Generals Suka and Milios, set forward with a sufficient body of troops to occupy the pass of Makrinovo, the ancient Olympus, through which it was necessary he should pass. Thus prepared at every point, the spirits of the soldiers were raised to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, and it seemed that Greece wanted but one step more to defeat her northern invaders, deliver the Peloponnesus, and complete the work of freedom.

It was, however, towards the end of the same month that the first disastrous stroke occurred. Frequent letters from Crete had informed the Government of the return of Ibrahim Pacha from Rhodes, and of the vigour with which he was hastening the completion of his preparations. The progress of the blockade at Patras was now observed with double interest, as its fall was daily expected, and as there was no other probable means of checking the armament of the Egyptians, than by withdrawing the squadron which was cruising before the fortress. This being a desperate resource, was of course deferred to the last moment; till at length advices arrived of the immediate departure of the expedition from Candia: further delay was impossible, and just at a moment when the garrison was ripe for surrender, the squadron sailed, unfortunately too late. Such was the deficiency of communication across the Morea, that almost on the same day that the

fleet sailed from Patras, (24th February), the Egyptian squadron of four corvettes, and numerous brigs and transports, in all thirty sail, anchored off Modon, and disembarked 6000 soldiers, infantry and cavalry, well disciplined, and commanded chiefly by European officers.

The troops immediately encamped around Modon, whilst the ships returned without delay to Suda in Candia. A few days after, Ibrahim Pacha, at the head of 800 men, advanced to the summit of the range of hills which rise at the back of Navarino. The inhabitants were instantly struck with terror and flew to arms, whilst 700 Roumeliots, under the command of General Ciabella, poured immediately into the fortress. The Pacha's object, however, appeared to be merely to take a survey of the situation of the fortress: he remained quietly at his station for some hours, and then returned to his encampment. It was now clear that Navarino and the adjacent coun-

try was to be the immediate seat of war: the attempt on Patras was consequently totally abandoned, and the troops drawn off to be marched farther South.

March 20.—Both parties, however, remained quiet till the 20th of March, when Ibrahim Pacha having received a second reinforcement from Candia, (his ships having evaded the Greek squadron,) took up his position, and placed his camp, with 14000 soldiers, before Navarino.

The capture of this town was a considerable object to the Turks, not only from its position, but from the circumstance of its being the best, or one of the best, protected ports in the Morea. The harbour, which is of considerable dimensions, is protected by the island of Sphacteria at its entrance, which is so narrow that whoever has possession of the Island can prevent all ingress or egress from the town by sea.

The situation of Navarino perfectly agrees with Thucydides' description of Pylos: from

some remains of antiquity in the neighbourhood, there can be little doubt of its identity; in fact, a village about half a mile distant, built immediately at the foot of the cliff, on which stands the fortress called Old Navarino, still bears the name of Pylos. New Navarino, or Neo-Castro, as the Greeks more usually call it, formerly contained 600 Turks and about 130 Greeks; the former of whom were remarkable for their villany—the latter, like all the Messenians, for their sloth and effeminacy. It now contained merely 200 inhabitants and a small garrison; having fallen into the hands of the Greeks during the early stages of the revolution. The fortifications, like all the others in the Morea, were the work of the Venetians, and though not peculiarly strong, were in a pretty fair state of repair. Every precaution was now taken by the Greeks: a garrison amounting to 2000 soldiers, principally under the command of Hadji Christo, Joannes Mavro-michales,

son to Petro Bey of Maina, were thrown into the fortress; a small corps of artillery, amounting to fifty or sixty men, were sent off with all haste from Napoli; and the command of the fortifications was given to Major Collegno, who lost no time in assuming his post. Provisions were sent in from all parts of the Morea, sufficient for a long siege; large bodies of Roumeliots, under the command of their respective generals Giavella, Karatasso, Constantine Bozzaris, brother to the hero Marco, and General Karaiscaki took positions in the rear of the enemy. Conduriotti and Prince Mavrocordato prepared to set out from Napoli with fresh troops; and though affairs were threatening, there existed the strongest hopes, from the spirit of the soldiery and the state of the fortress, that they would be able to make an effective stand against all assaults.

In the meantime the Roumeli Valisi was geting on with unprecedented energy in his

Pachalic. On the 10th of March he had reached Yannina from Larissa, and on the 20th he had arrived with 15,000 men at Arta, from whence he was hourly expected to set out for Makrinovo; but as the greatest confidence was reposed in the troops who had been sent forward to occupy the passes, no immediate apprehension was felt at Messolounghi.

In Western Greece things were not going on so well. Ulysses, the powerful chieftain of Livadia, had been induced by some extraordinary motives to withdraw himself from the Government, and even apparently attach himself to the enemies of his country. Neither the circumstances of the affair, nor his reasons for so doing, have ever been well understood or generally known; but, doubtless, the *primum mobile* was self-interest and ambition. It is singular how long this crafty chieftain was enabled to maintain unsuspected his specious show of patriotism; but those alone were his

dupes, who were strangers to himself and his country;—all who dwelt beneath his rule too well knew him to be selfish, mercenary, rapacious, and cruel. His immense resources, besides rendering him an object of suspicion and jealousy to the Government, were likewise the means of arousing within him an ambition which is said to have aimed at the sovereignty of Greece; and it was consequently with a jealous eye that he beheld the growing power and popularity of the Government, to all of whose members, but chiefly to Mavrocordato, he had already become obnoxious. He had lately fortified for his residence, and as a strong-hold in case of extremity, a cave on Mount Parnassus, said to have been discovered by himself. It was reached by ascending a perpendicular cliff of one hundred feet in height, which was accomplished by means of three ladders successively drawn up after passing them; thence arriving at a small platform, a number of

descents and windings which conducted to the interior, rendered it totally bomb proof. The cave itself was capable of accommodating 2000 persons, and contained a constant spring of fresh water. Here Ulysses had placed a few pieces of cannon, a supply of small arms, and a sufficiency of ammunition and provisions for a ten years' siege; and hither he had removed his treasures and his family, and concealed himself with Mr. Trelawney, an English gentleman, who had attached himself to his fortunes, and married his sister.

Petty causes of dispute were now seldom wanting to widen the breach, and separate him more and more from the Government; till at length he drew off his forces from the united army of Greece, withdrew himself from its counsels, and seemed to confine his attentions solely to his own province and possession in Livadia.

The Pacha of the Negropont had been one of

his early friends, and he now renewed the acquaintance for the purpose of answering his own views: what those were have never been understood clearly, but his means of accomplishing them were, at least, extremely liable to suspicion. Frequent letters, and, at length, frequent conferences, of all which the Government had due notice, passed between him and the Pacha. The object of Ulysses is stated to have been the possession of the Negroponts; it is at least evident, as well from his former conduct as from his treating with an inferior, that he has no intention of attaching himself to the party of the Sultan; be it as it may, he was now declared a traitor by the government. Unable, or perhaps too haughty, to give an explanation of his motives to his personal enemies, he prepared to meet force by force. Goura, his own captain, and a wretch who had owed his fortune to Ulysses, was placed at the head of the forces in Attica, to blockade the cave and

reduce him to allegiance. Ulysses immediately assembled his followers, but never on any occasion accepted of the assistance of the Turks. Some slight skirmishes had already taken place; but, as the soldiers of Ulysses were daily deserting, as well from an unwillingness to fight against their countrymen and Government, as from being allured by the threats and promises of Goura, he was beginning to feel himself somewhat straitened; and gradually retreating towards the country North of Eubœa, he continued to hold out against his pursuers, whilst the cave was left in charge of his family and a proper garrison.

Such was the state of affairs at the moment of my landing in the Morea. Frequent skirmishes had commenced at Navarino, but nothing of any importance had occurred on either side: at Patras, the last body of troops, to the amount of a few hundreds, were just marching off for Navarino, and the garrison, released

from all apprehension, had received a supply of provisions, purchased from a ship in the harbour, with money landed from a French frigate. In Roumelia all were in active preparation, to meet the approach of Roumili Valisi at Makrinovo, for which purpose General Iskos was ordered to march northward and take command of the troops occupying the passes. Whilst in Attica, Goura was busily employed in observing the motions of his former friend and patron.

March 23.—Previous to recommencing my journey, I shall introduce a few remarks on the difficulties and means of travelling at present existing in Greece. The Morea, with the exception of a few miles along the coast, consists entirely of hills piled one above the other; and in the short tour which I mean to describe from the western to the eastern coast, from Clarenza to Napoli di Romania, through Elis, Arcadia, and Argolis, we did not meet with a level valley of more than a mile in circumference, with the

single exception of the little mountain plain in which Tripolizza is situated. There are no roads; the Turks, whilst the country remained in their possession, deeming it a temptation of heaven to make them, and identifying their national indolence with their resignation to Providence, by shrewdly remarking, that had God designed them to pass with rapidity from one place to another, *He* would have given them roads. . To the Greeks, next to their own bravery, the want of roads is their chief security; as in the present wild state of the country no invading army could penetrate far beyond the sea-coast. The only practicable passages over the mountains, are the tracks along the rocks that have from time immemorial been marked, rather than beaten, by the hoofs of the mules and mountain poneys: these generally take the least circuitous route; and as the hills of the Peloponessus are usually precipitous and rugged, the ascents and descents of these mountain passes,

even supposing them roads of the most superior construction, are by no means such as concur with European ideas of security. On the contrary, these tracks afford the most direct channels to the mountain streams that roll down to join the rivers at their foot, and have therefore, from time to time, carried away every particle of soil that formerly filled up the interstices of the rocks; which, consequently, afford a pathway of loose slippery stones, over which the mules and poneys step with an instinct and security quite astonishing. Again, with the exception of one bridge across the Alpheus at Karitena, and a very few arches of the most primitive construction thrown across some narrow streams, *there are no bridges.* The broader part of the Alpheus, near its mouth, we passed in a ferry: the Peneus, Helisson, and a few other rapid but fordable rivers, we waded over. There are, of course, no wheel carriages, and in a country such as this, we may well suppose there are no inns. On

arriving at a village, we usually applied to the Eparchos or Astynomos (the governor and his vice), who found us lodging for the night; usually an empty room, into which we brought our trunks and bedding; and having with difficulty procured firewood, we cooked what provisions we had brought with us, or could procure from the peasants,—brown bread, eggs and milk, though seldom the latter; and having made our supper and spread our cloaks on the earthen floor, we stretched ourselves upon them, rather to await the day-light than to sleep.

My object being to get on with all expedition to Napoli di Romania, I immediately on my arrival at Clarenza set out to look for horses to convey my baggage to Gastouni; and for this purpose entered one of the ruinous houses which formed the remnant of a city, and the fifth part of the present village. It was only just after day-break, but we found the inhabitants had already risen.

The house consisted of one large apartment, in the further end of which, separated from the rest by a screen, were stretched the carpets on which the owners had passed the night. The other contained a large heap of wheat prepared for market; whilst the middle of the floor was occupied by a blazing wood-fire, round which squatted the lords of the mansion, about half a dozen paltry dressed Greeks. The walls were hung round with their richly ornamented pistols, ataghans, sabres, and tophaics, or musquets, which, with a few wooden wine flasks, and two or three primitive cookery utensils, formed the only furniture of the establishment: no seats, no tables, no beds—in fact, no other necessaries than were barely requisite for the sustenance of life. The description of this house may serve as a picture of all those of the same class in Greece;—nothing certainly can be more miserable than their manner of existence. The only addition which I could make

to an inventory of their furniture, would be occasionally a few more cookery materials; a plate or goblet, (knives and forks being total superfluities,) a barrel for wine, a vase, formed of wicker-work and clay, for holding water, and sometimes a hollow cone of burned clay, which being heated and inverted over a flat stone, forms an oven for bread, or for cooking an occasional meal of flesh meat. Having, with difficulty, procured here two little horses, which were barely sufficient to carry our baggage, we set out on foot for Gastouni, which lies about eight miles distant. Our route lay over a level plain once celebrated for its fertility, but now almost uncultivated: we traversed it by a path seldom wide enough to admit of two persons walking abreast. The ground, even at this early season, was covered with a profusion of wild and beautiful flowers, which, with the immense beds of thyme, that grew in every direction, loaded the air with fragrance: the

only shrubs or trees were now and then a solitary olive, springing up amidst thickets of myrtles and lentiscus, which grew in abundance, and round their roots sprung a luxuriant crop of crocuses and acanthus. In every direction were browsing extensive flocks of sheep, the tinkling of whose bells, joined to the chirruping of grasshoppers, and the picturesque dress of the shepherds, who still bore the classical crook, told us, at once, that we were approaching Arcadia. After passing the wretched villages of Yetrombey and Kurdiokoph, we approached the banks of the Peneus. The plain now grew swampy, and intersected by numerous marshes, whence the croaking of a myriad of frogs formed a serenade by no means so classical as the tinkling of the sheep bells. On arriving at the river, we found that we must prepare to ford it, as even on this frequented track there was no bridge or ferry across it; we, therefore, mounted one of the little horses which carried

our baggage, whilst our conductor led the foremost; and thus we crossed the classic stream, whose waters scarcely reached our horses' bodies. Landing in safety on the opposite bank, half an hour brought us to our destination, and about mid-day we entered Gastouni.

The plain, after we crossed the river and approached Gastouni, became pretty well cultivated; the corn in the fields was just springing, and the peasants, in every direction, were beginning to trim their vineyards. There were a good many olive-trees in the immediate vicinity of the town; but they grew solely in the ruined and uncultivated gardens of the former Turkish inhabitants.

This extensive town, which now presents merely a mass of ruins, was formerly one of the richest in the Peloponnesus; being inhabited solely by Turks, who carried on an extensive trade in fruits and oil, which were shipped from a little harbour on the coast formed by

the mouth of the Peneus; but even before the bursting out of the Greek revolution, it was in a most dilapidated state, having been sacked by the Schypelars, or bandit peasantry, of the neighbouring district of Lalla. At the moment I passed it, it presented one of the most striking pictures of solitude and misery I have ever witnessed. Seated in the midst of the immense plain I have just described, its view was bounded merely by the ocean and the sky; its houses desolate and overthrown, and its streets grass-grown and noiseless. Its population having been almost exclusively Turks, their residences were, as usual, destroyed by the victorious Greeks; and its passages were now choked up with the weeds which have sprung up amidst the *debris* of their mud walls and ruins. Its inhabitants are very few, and at the moment of our arrival, they were probably enjoying their mid-day sleep; as the only living beings we saw were a few lazy soldiers basking amongst

the ruins, who scarcely raised their heads to gaze on the passing Franks; and we walked through apparently uninhabited streets, where not a sound was audible, but the busy hum of clouds of insects, who were flitting round in all directions under the burning sun-beams.

Having discovered the house of the Astynomos, or governor, we dismounted our baggage, and accepted his invitation to share his dinner, whilst he sent to procure horses to enable us to reach Pyrgos that same night. This house, which was one of the finest in the town, was approached by a court yard, and consisted of two stories: the lower one was occupied as a stable, whilst the upper, to which we ascended by a ladder and platform in front, contained two apartments—one serving as a kitchen and the residence of his suite and soldiers, the other as the office of himself and his secretary: the latter was fitted up *à la Turque*, with stained windows, and a low divan which ran round the

room, and on it were strewn the carpets and cushions whereon the inmates of the mansion reclined by day, and slept by night.

The Eparch himself was a fine military-looking Hydriot, who had a short time previous been appointed to the office. He wore a scarlet turban wrapped fantastically round his head, so that one end fell on his shoulder, whilst the other was brought very tastefully under his chin: his dress was altogether splendid, and his arms richly embossed, whilst his mild and obliging manners bore nothing of the military character of his costume and appearance. During the time of our conversing with him, our baggage was undergoing a most alarming investigation from both the eyes and hands of his attendants in the court yard below, who were fitting on our cloaks and snapping our guns. The calibre and strength of our pistol barrels, attracted their attention; the locks they never thought of examining, and as the stocks were

no way ornamented, they were directly condemned as useless; however, in a short time our horses arrived, and having discussed our dinner of fowls and fresh curds, we took our leave of our host, and bade adieu to Gastouni.

I cannot here avoid paying a slight, but sincere, tribute to the merits of the unfortunate young nobleman who breathed his last in this deserted spot—Lord Charles Murray, son to the Duke of Athol. He visited Greece in 1824, and his mild attentive manners gained for him the esteem of all who knew him there. Dr. Millingen, who afterwards mentioned him to me, related some circumstances which spoke volumes in his praise: amongst others, that when Millingen had been attacked by a severe fever in the summer of 1824, whilst separated from all the other Englishmen in Greece, Lord Charles, who was the only Briton near him, paid him the most unremitting attention during his illness; watched by him night and day, pre-

pared his food and medicine, and frequently at midnight, when all around were asleep, stole to his bedside, to see if he was enjoying a like respite from his sufferings. Poor fellow! very shortly after, with scarcely a friend, or even an attendant beside him, he fell a victim, himself, in this desolate spot to the same fatal epidemic from which his kindness had rescued his friend.

Our route, on leaving Gastouni, lay over the same plain by which we had been passing in the early part of the day; but it now became more uneven and rugged, and the banks of thyme which had scented the air in the morning were exchanged for extensive swamps and dykes, whose perfume, if not so fragrant, was at least as powerful. Over or through these we were obliged to scramble in order to keep up with our horses, who, accustomed to the route, found no difficulty in leaping or fording them, even with the heavy burthen of our baggage. We here met a party of Greek soldiers, whose ragged habits,

savage air, and barbarous arms, gave us no favourable idea of their *caste*: they, however, treated us with civility, offering us their wine, which, though not of the primest vintage, and full of resin, was a delicious draught under the burning heat of the day. On parting with them we continued our route towards Pyrgos. When we arrived late at night, after a most fatiguing march through the moor, and over a small chain of mountains which intersects it, it being too late to see the Eparchos, or inquire for other lodgings, we drove to what our conductor termed "the caffe," but such a caffe! On opening the low chinky door, it presented the prospect of a long dingy mud-walled apartment, with a few dirty tables and benches ranged round the walls; on which were stretched a number of soldiers on their march from Patras, whilst in the middle of the earthen floor a dozen others were sitting round the embers of a wood fire, the smoke of which rose eddying round the roof till

it found an exit through the numerous openings in the tiles. On requesting an apartment in which to pass the night, we were shown a little platform, raised about a foot from the floor in one corner of the house, and boarded in: here we strewed our cloaks on our baggage, and slept the delicious sleep of the weary; from which, however, we were aroused at sunrise by the noise of the crowds, who even at that early hour were hurrying in to sip their para's worth of the berry of Mocca.

The town of Pyrgos is in the best state of preservation of any that I have ever seen in Greece; which arises from its having been totally inhabited by Greeks, who formerly carried on an extensive trade in wine; the country adjacent being particularly well adapted to the culture of vines. The only traffic, however, which now subsists is the transportation of sheep and cattle to the Ionian Islands; and its only trade, a manufacture which is, however,

very extensive, of dresses, arms, and pistol belts. The shops are pretty numerous, and in general well stocked with those articles, as well as with shawls, cloths and cotton goods; and at each door the children, and even men, were busily employed in the manufacture of gold thread, and braiding for the embroidery of the vests and greaves. It contains a good church, and the cathedral of the archbishop of Gastouni, to which see Pyrgos belongs. In the course of the morning we called on the Eparchos to procure horses, which he accordingly sent off a messenger for. He was a fine lively old man, who seemed to reason with extreme acuteness on the politics of the day. He spoke much of Lord Byron, and regretted that Greece had lost its two greatest friends, Marco Bozzaris and Byron. In speaking of the Holy Alliance, (ἱερα συμμαχια) he took occasion to place a μ at the commencement, which, without much affecting the

sound, produced a considerable alteration in the sense.

In the evening, having procured horses and passports, we again set out on foot for Agolinitza. The plain still continued, not however so uneven, but sandy, and covered only with thistles. About one mile from Pyrgos we came to the banks of the Alpheus, now the Rouphia, a muddy turbulent stream, to pass which we paid twenty paras for ourselves and our horses. A short distance farther brought us in front of an opening in the hills to our left, from which we had a distant view of the plain of Olympia, over which numerous flocks of sheep were browsing in all directions. Few traces of ancient splendour now remain; the exact spot on which was the Hippodrome is uncertain, and no vestige remains of the splendid temple of Jupiter Olympius, which once contained the *chef-d'œuvre* of Phidias.

On our arrival at Agolinitza, we were accom-

modated with a room in a miserable cottage: here, after supper, we lay down on our cloaks, but were long unable to sleep, as our muleteers, who shared our quarters, after having finished their canonical supper of bread, snails, and leeks, finding their heads heated, and hearts softened by the genial influence of the grape, which not even the rigidity of a Greek Lent interdicted them the use of, commenced a serenade, if not sweet, at least sonorous; but as amongst their songs, "δευτε παιδες των Ελληνων made a prominent figure, we were content to put up with the inconvenience.

The following day, finding it difficult to procure horses, it was late ere we were enabled to leave the village. Agolinitza is built on the acclivity of a picturesque hill, which commands an extensive prospect of the Ionian sea, the adjacent country, and the windings of the Alpheus. The town itself is in ruins, the houses desolate or destroyed, the few inhabitants im-

poverished and sickly; and with no other means of subsistence than fishing, and the cultivation of a few olives. Our house, which had formerly been Turkish, was situated in the midst of a garden, that appeared to have been once finely laid out, and which still contained abundance of almonds, olives, and orange trees, now in full bloom, whilst around their roots many a neglected rose and tulip were wasting their "sweetness on the desert air."

The woman who owned the cottage had been very attentive in procuring us every thing we wanted, and demanded for her trouble only sixty paras, about 7½*d.* which included eggs, bread, milk, fire, and lodgings; and the gratitude with which it was received, equalled in singularity the moderation of the charges. Our route now, as far as Cristena, was very fine. Hitherto we had been passing almost constantly along the shore, with no variety of prospect, and nothing to diversify the dull, endless pl

around us: now turning to the left, we commenced penetrating into the heart of the country, by a pass in the mountains, which commanded a splendid prospect of the plain and villages we had just left, as well as the romantic hills which we were entering. These hills were covered with magnificent forests of pines, echoing with the song of a thousand birds, the lively chirp of the grasshoppers, and the hum of crowds of bees which flew wantoning from flower to flower, amidst the beds of thyme and aromatic shrubs that covered the ground. The peaceful character of the scene was occasionally diversified by the scream of an eagle, as he rose from the wild rocks that raised their hoary summits above the surrounding pines, and soared through the sluggish clouds that lay lagging on the sky far beneath his flight. After descending those delicious hills, we entered upon a valley equally beautiful; along which a little branch of the Acheron wound, like a

silver thread, through groves of pines and olive trees; and on this delightful spot, on a small eminence covered with *lentiscus* and fruit trees, we gained the first sight of Cristena. Even this retired little valley had lately been undergoing its share of the miseries of war. A party of Greek soldiers, on their march from Patras, had committed such ravages a few days before, that, on our arrival, we found the town almost totally deserted; only a few of the inhabitants having as yet returned from their retreats in the adjacent mountains, whither they had removed their families for security, till the tide of terror should have swept past.

The following morning, after having, as usual, spent the night in the vacant apartment of a cottage, we set out for Andruzzena, which was about twenty-four miles distant, or as the Greeks calculate it, eight hours; their reckoning generally allowing three miles to an hour. Our route still continued through the same magnificent

scenery as the day before, the wildness of the scene and the peculiar character of the mountains strongly resembling the singular valley of Mallaverne, in Savoy. The country, however, became gradually richer, and produced a greater variety of trees and plants; olives, oaks, and acacias were mingled in greater numbers with the hardy branches of the mountain pines, and the ground was thickly covered with mastics and myrtles, through natural arbours of which the road frequently wound under a shade totally impervious to the sun-beams.

The naturalist may, perhaps, be interested by being informed that our route was crossed in this place by a singular procession: it consisted of upwards of a hundred large black catterpillars, which were performing their migration from one spot to another. They were led by three ranks two deep; the remainder followed in line, each taking hold of the rear of his predecessor, and performing their movements at the

same moment; the rear was again closed by three lines, two deep; and the whole moved on slowly, but with extreme precision across our path.

Towards mid-day, or about ten miles from Andruzzena, the country assumed a different aspect; and leaving behind us the delicious valleys and forests which we had traversed with so much gratification, we entered on hills heaped together in the most promiscuous confusion. Not a valley was to be seen of a mile in breadth, nor a plain which we could not walk round in an hour: here every trace of cultivation ceased,—not a ploughed spot, a cottage, or any mark of an agricultural population,—not a human being was to be seen, save a goatherd, a shepherd, or a straggling soldier, and from the summit of those lofty, solitary hills, we looked down on a vast expanse of country, flourishing in neglected luxury, and on valleys, adapted in the highest degree for cultivation, that had never, or at least, not for ages, felt a ploughshare. Our road was

continually bad, being nothing more than a pathway, beaten up and down the rocks, distinguishable from the surrounding wilderness only by being a little more traversed and polished. As it afforded the readiest passage for the mountain-torrents, they had from time to time carried away every particle of soil from around it, and it now presented merely a causeway of loose and slippery stones, over which however the little mountain horses stepped with astonishing security and precision. Almost all the streams we passed to-day, and they were not a few, were coloured with iron, and almost every rock bore a strong metallic appearance; but there did not seem to exist any trace of their having ever been explored. At length, after passing many a glen, and crossing many a brown but transparent stream, we arrived at the foot of the last barren mountain, from the summit of which we were to gain a sight of Andruzzena. In our way to it, however, we passed the remains of another town,

called Fanari; it was once inhabited solely by Turks, and, though now destroyed by revolutionary fury, continues to give its name to the district, though the seat of the magistracy has been transferred to Andruzzena.

After a tedious descent of several miles along the narrow pathway that wound round the verge of the hill, we arrived at Andruzzena, (the ancient Trapezus,) seated amidst a grove of cypresses on the acclivity of an opposite mountain, and with its numerous buildings presenting a fine prospect from a distance; but which was wofully belied on entering it, by filth and misery. It was now sunset, and as we slowly wound up the steep ascent, we observed a few soldiers collected on a small eminence, at the entrance of the town, to observe our approach. On coming up to them, and asking for the residence of the Επαρχος: a fine military-looking young man, in a superb Albanian dress, stepped forward, and presented himself as the person for

whom we were inquiring: we applied to him, as usual, to find us lodgings. He apologized for the misery of the town, and offered us whatever accommodations his own residence afforded. We accordingly accepted his hospitality, and accompanied him to his house. It was situated near the entrance of the town, and, like that of the Eparch of Gastouni, was approached by a court-yard. It consisted, likewise, of two stories, the better Greek houses seldom exceeding that height. The lower of these was now fitted up as a prison for malefactors; and to the upper we ascended by a balcony, which ran along the entire front of the house, and served as a corridor to the several apartments, which had no internal communication with each other On entering, we came into the apartment of the chief, which composed one-half of the extent of the mansion, the remainder being divided into his bed-room, kitchen, and apartments for his suite.

During the few days which bad weather obliged us to remain with him, we had sufficient leisure to make some observations on his character and manners. The latter, like those of the higher orders of his countrymen, were decidedly Turkish. The room in which he received us was fitted up in complete Ottoman style, with stained-glass windows, inlaid ceiling, splendid carpets, mats, cushions, and numerous vases of gold and silver fish. On taking our seats, we were, as usual, presented with a chibouqué and some coffee; whilst our news was eagerly inquired after by our obliging host. He was about twenty-five years of age: he had formerly enjoyed a confidential situation under the present Government, viz. the disposing of the forfeited Turkish lands in his province, and on the expiration of his commission, had obtained the government of his present eparchy. His dress was accurately national, but formed of the most costly materials, and covered with an abundance

of braiding and embroidery; whilst his pistols and silver-mounted ataghan were of exquisite design and workmanship. Though his conversation was lively, his manners were indolent and oriental: he reclined almost the entire day on a velvet cushion, surrounded by his attendants, smoking his chibouqué, sipping coffee, or counting over and over again the polished beads of his amber *combolojo*. Of his dress he was particularly vain, and received with evident pleasure all the praises which we bestowed upon it. On such occasions, he usually arose, set forward his elbow, turned out his heel, and surveying himself from top to toe, replied with evident complacency, "ναι, τό φόρημά μας ειναι αρχετον καλον," "Why, yes, our costume is certainly pretty."

Our fare, during our stay, consisted of lamb, fowls, milk, eggs, and vegetables; and though it was Lent, our accommodating host made no scruple to join in our uncanonical repast.

Our breakfast was, generally, made up of curds and eggs, with a little milk and cheese; but the dinner was a somewhat more perplexing affair. Our table was a small round board, raised half a foot from the floor; and round this we were obliged to squat tailor-wise; as to have stretched our limbs would have thrown us at rather an incommodious distance from our provisions. In this posture, by no means an agreeable one to the uninitiated, we were obliged to remain during the tedious process of a Grecian repast, which seldom occupied less than an hour. Our first course consisted of boiled rice, mixed up with yaourl or sour curds, eggs fried and swimming in olive oil, and a mixed dish of boiled vegetables, chopped leeks, spinage, sorrel, and mustard-leaves. The second, a stewed fowl stuffed with plum-pudding, roast lamb, and *cairare*, rather an odoriferous dish, composed of the entrails of the salmon and cuttle-fish, fermented and tempered with oil.

Our third remove contained milk in all its different preparations of curd, cheese, and runnet, various combinations of boiled, roast, and whipped eggs; the whole washed down with plentiful draughts of Samian wine, supplied by a cup-bearer, who in proper oriental style, stood constantly behind the cushion of his chieftain. Our desert, as it was winter, consisted chiefly of oranges and dried fruit, figs, dates, and raisins; on the whole, our feasts were not only classical, but palatable: and when all was concluded, a comfortable room, in which to strew our beds, was a favour as acceptable as it was uncommon. On the morning after our arrival we set out, accompanied by our host, to visit the temple on Mount Cotylus. We now, for the first time, mounted a Greek horse; and our manner of riding, together with our apprehensions from the ruggedness and steepness of the paths, rendered ou method of travelling by no means desirable.

Our steeds were of the little mountain breed, of no very comely appearance, and when caparisoned in the broad wooden straddles, on which we mounted, and which covered nearly the entire surface of their little bodies, made no very Bond-street figure. We, however, followed the example of our host, and mounted; and, having our feet adjusted in the two looped ropes, which, suspended from either side, supplied the place of stirrups, and were of a length that brought our knees in close contact with our necks, we set forward on our march. The path wound, as usual, along the mountains, and was in some places so narrow, as scarcely to leave room for the animals to put one foot before the other, in making the advance step, whilst a slip would have hurled us at once among the rocks below. In others, it was so steep, as, when descending, to bring the tails of our horses in a line considerably above the horizon of their heads. Shame, however, and the narrowness of the

paths overcame our feelings of self-preservation, and obliged us to keep our seats; and, though considerably alarmed at first setting out, as our steeds commenced slipping from one rock to another, we soon discovered that precaution was as useless as apprehension; and, after a few unavailing attempts to induce our poneys to take the line which seemed to us the safest, we were obliged to resign all right of governing, and trust entirely to their instinct and discretion: we immediately reaped the advantages of this arrangement; and, after two hours of stepping, slipping, and sliding, we arrived at our destination.

This was the first Grecian temple that we had had an opportunity of examining, and its effect was truly sublime: situated in a hollow on the summit of a lofty mountain, from which the tops of the surrounding hills were alone visible, round snowy peaks of which a sea of hoary mist was now curling and boiling, forming a deluge of

rain, with which we were drenched on our return. The most perfect stillness and solitude reigned around us, broken only by the sighing of the wind, and the fitful scream of the eagle as he soared above us. It was to this temple that Pausanias repaired to appease the shade of the murdered Cleonice,

> and aroused
> The Arcadian evocators to compel
> The injured shadow to depose her wrath.
>
> BYRON—*Manfred.*

The earth around is strewn with broken pillars, capitals, and fragments of mutilated marbles; but the greater number of the outward columns are still standing, and support the frieze, so as accurately to mark out the extent of the temple.

I never beheld a spot so calculated to arouse ideas of religious sublimity; and I remained long lingering among its holy ruins, till the thick drops of the coming showers warned us to return. We descended the mountain as the rain

poured down in torrents, and reached Andruzzena so completely drenched, and with such prospects of the continuance of the storm, as to preclude the possibility of our departure. We accordingly halted with our kind host for the remainder of the day, and the following morning recommenced our route towards Tripolizza.

The route from Andruzzena to Kaulena, one of the chief towns of Arcadia, still continued wild, uncultivated, and only half inhabited. Our roads naturally bad, were now rendered abominable by a heavy rain; and, after a toilsome march of twenty miles over mountain after mountain, we descended late in the evening the Acropolis of Kaulena, crowning the summit of a craggy cliff, overhanging the precipitous and confined banks of the Alpheus. This town, the largest of the one hundred-and-thirty villages which form the eparchy, is approached by an antique and picturesque bridge thrown across the rapid stream of the river, and was formerly

one of the most important in the Morea; as the province to which it belongs is peculiarly rich, being watered by all the streams that swell the course of the Alpheus.

Kaulena carried on a considerable trade in tobacco, silk, dried fruits, and tolerable wine. It was the residence of the celebrated Klefti Colocotroni, and being one of the first to raise the standard of freedom, felt the full fury of the Turks; insomuch, that a portion of troops sent from Tripolizza destroyed almost the entire town; whilst the unfortunate inhabitants were obliged to desert their houses, and fly for refuge to the neighbouring mountains, or inclose themselves within the walls of their impregnable citadel. It now presents little more than a mass of ruins; the few houses still standing being inhabited by a few impoverished families, who subsist solely by the partial culture of the fields in the vicinity.

Our route from hence to Tripolizza on the

following day, though extremely wild, was still diversified and interesting: it passed for a considerable way along the summit of a range of hills, commanding a fine prospect of an extensive valley, watered by the Alpheus, which toiled along it, swollen by hundreds of tributary streams, till its course was hidden in the windings of the surrounding mountains.

Our march was long and tedious, through hills which at a distance seemed totally impassable; and at length, towards sunset, we reached the superb plain, which contains the remains of Mantinea and Togeium, and the more modern ruins of Tripolizza. After some delay at the gates of the town, to arrange our passports, we were admitted; and having a lodging assigned us by the Police, we were conducted to an apartment, which, though miserable enough, was splendid in comparison to those in which we had lately been reposing.

Before the year 1821, Tripolizza, being the

residence of the Pacha of the Morea, was generally considered as the capital of the Peninsula. It is situated in a spot intended by nature to be extremely beautiful, but so neglected as to present quite a contrary appearance. A superb range of hills forms an amphitheatre of about four miles in breadth, and six or seven in length, and this spot, which cultivation might render a paradise, is now barren, unvaried, and scarcely bears a single tree.

Tripolizza, like all other Turkish towns, contains but few embellishments: a sort of high garden-wall which surrounds it, a few paltry towers, and a weak citadel badly situated, constitute the entire fortifications that were so long an object of dispute to the imbecile arms of the insurgents, at the opening of the revolution. The streets are in general narrow, but, being watered by numerous rivulets, are a little cleaner than usual: the bazaar contains numerous well-stocked shops; but here, and in

the beyesteen, the principal merchandise seems to be arms and wearing apparel, which are to be found better and cheaper in those places than in any other part of the Morea. The greater part of the town is now in total ruin, especially those streets which are in the immediate vicinity of the walls. A few, however, of the principal Turkish houses have escaped; and one of these, the palace erected by Vely Pacha, son of the execrable Ali, whilst Pacha of the Morea, is now converted into the office of the police; the whole, however, is a picture of misery, filth, and dilapidation. The civil government is, as usual, an eparchy; and a considerable garrison, constantly in the town, is under the command of General Xidi, governor of the fortress. The Greek churches here are paltry edifices, though many of them are adorned with basso-reliefs and columns, from the neighbouring ruins, at Mantinea: of the Turkish mosques which still remain, one has

been converted into a school for mutual instruction, the others are occupied as store-houses.

About twelve o'clock to-day, Conduriotti, the President of the Executive body, and Prince Mavrocordato arrived in Tripolizza on their way to Navarino. The cannon from the wall and the several batteries announced their arrival by repeated peals, the echoes of which, amongst the surrounding amphitheatre of hills, were sublime beyond description.

For a military agent, the President's motions have been rather dilatory: he left Napoli on Sunday last, and has been three days in reaching Tripolizza, a distance of eighteen or twenty miles.

On Thursday morning, after passing the night at a little hamlet called Yaourgitika, we set out for Napoli di Romania. Our road lay over, or rather down, the tremendous pass of the Parthenian Mountain: a narrow path,

called the Bey's Causeway, wound along the shelf of a terrific precipice, whilst on our left yawned a glen of tremendous depth, with a brawling stream toiling through its centre. After passing this sublime scene, which lasted for about one mile and a half, we entered on a small valley, which contained the ruins of a desolated khan, and having passed it, commenced ascending the last chain of hills which separated us from the Gulph of Napoli. The view here was sublime in the highest degree; all around spread the most luxuriant but solitary hills; the sun was oppressively warm, and myriads of glittering insects were sporting in his beams; a long team of camels were slowly winding up the steep ascent, whilst the tinkling of their bells, and the songs of their drivers, were softly floating down on the breeze. A short turn brought us in sight of the ocean; the "deep dark blue Ægean," slumbering beneath an almost breathless sky, with the high

rock of Napoli towering amongst the eminences on its shore. In another hour, our view opened widely, and we had an unrivalled prospect of the Argolic Bay, with Hydra and Spezzia on its distant entrance; whilst below us lay Napoli di Romania, Zerynthus, Argos, and the marsh of Lerna, the whole bounded by the distant chain of Epidaurus. A rapid descent brought us to the shore, and, in half an hour, after stowing our baggage on board a caïque, at the little dogana of Mylos, we landed on the quay at Napoli.

The harbour of Napoli is formed by the abrupt projecture of a steep cliff across the north-eastern side of the bay, and is protected by the batteries of the town, as well as by a small castle, built on a rock in its centre. The view, approaching by sea, is striking and beautiful. The houses, however deficient in other respects, are large, and rise up abruptly from the water's edge along the northern side of the steep

cliff I have mentioned. Another lofty hill, a little more to the east, which still retains the name of the Palamede, is mounted with a good battery, and commands both the town and harbour. This citadel is generally considered impregnable, and I believe, with any other soldiers than Greeks or Turks, it would be so. The former, in fact, only obtained possession of it by blockade, and when all the Turkish gunners on the hill had been reduced by famine to seven! The fortifications of the town are all Venetian, and consist of an extensive wall, now rather out of repair, three sea batteries, and one on the cliff on which stands the town. One of those which commands the access to the town is called *La Batterie du Terre*, and mounts seven excellent brass 43 pounders; the second, *La Batterie du Mer*, is now converted into an arsenal and cannon foundry; the third, called, *Les Cinq Pères*, commands the town on the west and the entrance to the harbour, deriving its

name from mounting five superb Venetian 60 pounders. On the whole, the city, if well garrisoned, might be considered as impregnable, at least to its present enemies.

The interior of the town, with the exception of one large square, contains nothing but miserably narrow filthy streets, * the greater part in ruins; partly from the ridiculous custom of destroying the residences of the Turks, and partly from the effects of the cannon whilst the Greeks

* Nothing, perhaps, applies with more aptitude to the appearance of Napoli di Romania, than the following verse from Childe Harold, descriptive of Lidion:

"But whoso entereth within this town
That shining far celestial seems to be,
Disconsolate will wander up and down,
'Mid many things unsightly to the eye;
For hut and palace show like filthily,
The dingy denizens are reared in dirt,
No personage of high or mean degree,
Doth care for cleanness of surtout or shirt,
Though shent with Egypt's plague, unkempt, unwashed, unhurt.

Canto 1st, Stanza xvii.

were battering the town from the little fort in the harbour. The remaining dwelling-houses are spacious, and some even comfortable. In all of them the lower story is appropriated to the horses, and from this we ascend by a spacious staircase to the upper inhabited apartments. The best house is that of the late Pacha, which is now the residence of Prince Mavrocordato.

Trade seems totally destroyed at Napoli: before 1821, it was the depôt of all the produce of Greece, and carried on a most extensive commerce in sponges, silk, oil, wax, and wines; it now possesses merely a little traffic in the importation of the necessaries of life. The shops, like those of Tripolizza, are crowded with arms and wearing-apparel, and the inhabitants all carry either the Frank or Albanian armed costume. The climate is bad, and the place has been frequently ravaged by the plague, which, in one instance, towards the latter end of the

last century, reduced the population from 8 to 2000.

The unusual filth of the streets, and its situation, at the foot of a steep hill, which prevents the air from having full play to carry the effluvia arising from it, together with the habitual dirty habits of an overstocked population, constantly attracted round the seat of the Government, subject it to almost continual epidemic fevers, which, both in the last winter, and at this moment, have committed dreadful ravages. Its climate is, in fact, at all times thick and unhealthy, and far inferior to that of Athens, or of many of the towns in the interior of the Morea. The affairs of the Government had all been so arranged before the departure of the President, and Prince Mavrocordato, his secretary, that a constant communication was to be kept up with the forces north of the Isthmus, as well as the camp at Navarino. The Vice-President, Botazi, a good-natured honest Spezziot, not over-

stocked with intelligence, but bearing a high character for honour and principles, had taken Conduriotti's chair in the executive body. Crisztides, an intriguing active man, acted as secretary, and the other members remained at their posts as usual. Of these, John Coletti, a physician by profession, and, as such, formerly in the pay of Ali Pacha, is by far the most clever and intelligent: of his sterling patriotism, however, there are few in the Morea, or even among his own countrymen, who are not rather sceptical. The exactions which have been carried on in Roumelia by his agents, and with his approbation, have rendered him odious to the people whom he represents; and his intriguing spirit, forbidding countenance, and repulsive manners, have gained him, both with the Moreots and foreigners, a character for cunning, avarice, and dangerous ambition. Nevertheless, his acknowledged abilities have given him such an ascendency with the President and the executive

body, that he may be considered the spring of its movements. Of the other two, Speliotaki, is a mere nobody, who would never be heard of, were it not for the attaching his name to the proclamations of the Government; and Petro Bey, the Mainote, is a good-humoured round-faced fellow, who seems remarkable for nothing more than his appetite and epicurism. Amongst the members of the legislative body, none seem to make any prominent figure except Spiridion Tricoupi, son to the late Primate of Messolounghi, representative of that town. Having been secretary to Lord Guilford, and a few years resident in England, he adds, to an extensive information, a good knowledge of English. The meetings of the legislative body, though containing about fifty members, are usually taciturn, or enlivened only by colloquial discussion, Tricoupi being the only member who ever attempted "a speech." It was lately proposed to publish their proceedings in the

Hydriot Journal, but the motion was immediately negatived by the overpowering majority of the silent members. Of the other ministers connected with the administration, by far the most promising is Adam Ducas, Minister of War, a young man descended from one of the most ancient and honourable Greek families. I say promising, because, though at present almost ignorant of the duties of his office, he seems well aware of his deficiency, and is anxious on all occasions to remedy it.

But, perhaps, the most singular character amongst all the Greek legislators is the Minister of the Interior. His name is Gregorius Flessa, by profession a priest; and having, in the early part of his life, been steward of a monastery, (δικαιος) he is now generally known by the two names of Gregorius Dikaios, and Pappa Flessa. A naturally vicious disposition had early given him a distaste for his profession, and, on the commencement of the revolution, he joined

the standard of his country as a military volunteer. Having manifested his bravery on many occasions, he was at length promoted to a command, and in several actions conducted himself with distinguished courage. He now totally abandoned the mitre and the robe for the more congenial employments of the army and the state; and at length, after a series of active and valuable services, he was appointed by the Government to be Minister of the Interior. Here, with ample means, he gave unbridled license to his natural disposition. His only virtue is an uncorrupted patriotism, which has all along marked his character, and has gained him the confidence of the Government, whilst they despise its possessor. Such a character, though in an office of trust, is by no means a popular man. The scandal which the open commission of the most glaring immoralities has brought upon his original profession, has entailed upon him the contempt of all parties, though his diplomatic

abilities, if artifice and cunning may deserve that name, added to his patriotism and bravery, have secured him the good will of the Government.

Of the minister of justice, Teotochi, little more is known, than that he was obliged to abscond from the Ionian Islands, for some fraudulent practices. The name of the minister of the police I have never heard, and from the abominable filth of the city, and the dilapidated condition of its streets, I fancy the office must be a sinecure.

April 1. On our arrival yesterday, we were no little delighted to be informed by a Greek, that the town contained some excellent hotels, καλα ξενοδοχεια; but on applying at the Locanda di Colocotroni, on the Marino, we were somewhat surprised on being shown into an apartment, which contained neither a bed, a chair, a table, or any other garnishment than the plastered walls. However, there was no resource; and as a good

canteen and beds, which we had forwarded from London, supplied the deficiency at least in necessaries, if not in comforts, we took possession of our present apartment, till we should be able to procure others more convenient within the walls.*

We this morning called on the only Philhellenes at present in Napoli; Count Porro, and Count Santa Rosa, two expatriated Italian noblemen, who have volunteered their services to the Greek cause. Count Porro has been appointed to a situation, something equivalent to a privy counsellor, and is about to remain in Napoli with the Government. Santa Rosa's talents, as a legislator, being either undervalued or unavailing, he has adopted the

* I should mention that our "hotel" likewise contained a pretty fair ordinary; in the bill of fare of which, at the head of a long list of Greek dishes, Ροσβεφ was peculiarly conspicuous, perhaps in compliment to the English.

determination of setting out for the camp, with his musquet and ataghan as a Palikari.

In fact, at a moment of commotion like the present, this is the only line in which the services of a stranger can be productive of any advantage, unless he be, a person *but too much wanted*, one whose fortune and talents can place him, at once, at the head of affairs. Any other, joining the ranks merely as a soldier, amongst undisciplined troops, accustomed to no command save that of their domestic chiefs, can render no service beyond that which his personal strength may yield; and in that he will be far inferior to the rest of his associates, accustomed as they are to all the privations and hardships of mountain warfare. As an assistant to Government, his efforts must be at once unsolicited and unavailing, besides exposing him to the annoyances arising from the petty intrigues and clashing interests of his colleagues, who, however deficient in steady

principle, still consider themselves equal to the management of their own affairs. The universal commotion attendant on the present crisis of the war, must oppose a barrier to the exertions of one whose desire is the mental and civil improvement of the people; as, till the primary object of national existence, at present threatened, be secured, national improvement, though most important, must be a secondary consideration. In fact, the only man who can at this moment render a material service to the Greeks, must, as I said before, be one whose fortune may enable him to purchase popularity with the army, whose talents may qualify him to lead them, and whose rank and character will secure him the co-operation and countenance of the Government, and whose influence will be competent to reconcile these contending factions. A person capable of joining these requisites, is the only one whose co-operation can advance the cause of the Greeks, and to any

other a residence amongst them must be only productive of disappointment and unavailing exposure.

On walking out of the gates towards the Palamede, I was struck with a spectacle which I did not expect to have met with in a country possessing the religion and professing the charity of Christians. In the outer passes of the fortification, lay the bodies of two Arabs, putrifying under a burning sun, and within one hundred yards of the inhabited part of the town; the religion or prejudices of the Greeks not even permitting them to cast a little earth over the bones of their infidel enemies:—such is one of the many thoughtless causes of the unhealthy climate of Napoli di Romania. Such instances show the wide field for the friendly exertions of their fellow Christians, in the amelioration of the degraded character of the Greeks; and show but too clearly the malignity of a war where vengeance does not

even cease with life; whilst they prove the utter impossibility of any accommodation between the two nations, or of ever again uniting them under the same Government, whilst such a repulsive hatred breathes in either breast.

April 4th—This morning, at twelve o'clock, I waited with my letters on the Minister of the Interior. He was at dinner even at that early hour: I awaited his leisure in an outer reception-room, through which his servants were passing to and from his table, bearing dishes whose costliness and variety bore complete testimony to the *bon gout* of the ecclesiastical diplomatist. After a short delay, I was shown into another apartment, splendidly furnished with silken cushions and costly carpets, where he soon after made his appearance. He seated himself *à la Turque*, whilst his military suite ranged themselves round the apartment on their cushions at the higher end of the room. After I had been presented with a pipe and a

little china cup of coffee placed in a case of filagreed silver, he read my letters, and gave me an immediate answer. His appearance is that of a perfect debauchee; and a peculiar glance from his eye gives an air of suspicion to features otherwise well formed and pleasing. It is much to be regretted that the exigencies of Greece oblige her to confide her offices of honour to such agents.

Letters arrived to-day from the camp at Navarino: it appears that skirmishing has already commenced with great spirit round the walls. On the 28th of March, the enemy had made an assault on the town, but were opposed by the united forces of Karatazzo and Joannes, youngest son to Petro Bey: the former, after performing prodigies of valour, was very narrowly rescued by his followers from the midst of a crowd of the enemy; and the latter, a young man of superior bravery and talents, received a wound in his arm, which being dressed by an

unskilful surgeon, was afterwards the cause of a mortification, which terminated in his death. In this action 150 Greeks perished, and a proportionate number of the enemy; as the surviving Greeks succeeded in securing upwards of 100 musquets and bayonets of English manufacture, which were immediately forwarded to Tripolizza, and distributed to a body of artillery, who set out for the camp. A despatch likewise from Goura announced the total abandonment of Ulysses by his troops, and his having retired to Tolauda, on the sea-coast opposite Eubœa, where he was closely besieged by the troops of his quondam *elève*, who had the strongest hopes of shortly presenting him to the Government.

10*th April*, (*Sunday.*)—To-day being the festival of Easter, Napoli presented a novel appearance, viz. a clean one. This feast, as the most important in the Greek church, is observed with particular rejoicings and respect: Lent having ceased, the ovens were crowded with

the preparations for banqueting. Yesterday every street was reeking with the blood of lambs and goats; and to-day, every house was fragrant with odours of pies and baked meats. All the inhabitants, in festival array, were hurrying along to pay their visits and receive their congratulations: every one, as he met his friend, saluted him with a kiss on each side of his face, and repeated the words, Χριστος ανεστη "Christ is risen." The day was spent in rejoicings in every quarter; the guns were fired from the batteries, and every moment the echoes of the Palamede were replying to the incessant reports of the pistols and tophaics of the soldiery. On these occasions the Greeks (whether from laziness to extract the ball, or for the purpose of making a louder report, I know not) always discharge their arms with a bullet: frequent accidents are the consequence. To-day one poor fellow was shot dead in his window, and a second severely wounded by one of these ran-

dom shots. In the evening a grand ceremony took place in the Square: all the members of the Government, after attending divine service in the church of St. George, met opposite the residence of the executive body; the legislative, as being the most numerous, took their places in a line, and the executive passing along them from right to left, kissing commenced with great vigour, the latter body embracing the former with all fervour and affection. Amongst such an intriguing factious senate as the Greek legislation, it requires little calculation to divine that the greater portion of these salutations were Judas's kisses.

This evening a courier arrived from Messolunghi, with news of a discouraging nature. The passes around Makrinovo, through which it was expected that the Romeli Valisi should descend on Western Greece, had been distributed to several of the bravest generals of the Roumeliots; viz. that of Makrinovo itself, to Nota Boz-

zaris; Karbassura, to General Izonga; and at Ponitza were stationed a sufficient number of able troops, under various capitani. General Iskos, who had been appointed to the command of the whole, had set out from Messolunghi, after some delay, to assume his post; but a few days after, a letter was received from him, dated the 6th of April, which stated that on his arrival at Mackrinovo, where he expected to join Nota Bozzaris, he had found the enemy encamped, at the positions of Vlicha and Japischoris, on this side the mountain; the Greeks having deserted their post, and left the pass open to the enemy, who had thus entered Western Greece with all their forces. Izonga also, with all his own troops, and those stationed at Itnizza, had passed over the Achelous without once coming into contact with the enemy: thus leaving the whole country North of the river open to the unopposed ravages of the enemy: the inhabitants of Keromero and Valto, and the other villages

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most exposed to their march, having passed over with their families to Kalamos, where they had been most humanely received by the British resident. The enemy have thus partly gained their point, and accomplished an entrance into Western Greece; but as numerous passes and positions still remain, by which their descent on Messolunghi may be harassed, the senate of Western Greece were taking all advisable steps towards that end.

April 11*th.*—This evening, as we walked out of the Palamede Gate, the plain to the East of the town presented a lively and interesting spectacle: the fineness of the day, together with the continuance of the festival, had induced crowds of the inhabitants to stroll round the walls and the plain; numbers of beautifully dressed females were assembled in groups on the grass, listening to the guitar and the flute; bands of horsemen, mounted on beautiful Arabians, were sweeping over the plain, hurling the djereed, and at the

same time managing their spirited little steeds with astonishing skill, wheeling round at the sharpest angle, and reining up at the shortest point in the midst of their utmost velocity; in every quarter bands of musicians were surrounded by troops of dancers, performing their spiritless Romaica, and enlivening its whirling dulness by the rapid discharge of their pistols; whilst groups of children, in fancy dresses and crowned with flowers, were sporting round their delighted parents. No one, to have witnessed this scene, could have supposed himself in the midst of a country suffering under the horrors of war, nor surrounded by hundreds of families scarce one of whom could congratulate itself on not having lost a friend or a brother in the fray.

April 20.—During the last fortnight, very few changes of any importance have taken place in the Morea: the same system of almost daily skirmishing continues at Navarino. These petty contests

are, perhaps, equally disadvantageous to both parties: the Greeks, it is true, are in general the sufferers, but as they still hold their positions, each day is but adding to that exasperation which will finally lead to some desperate, and perhaps decisive effort; whilst to the Egyptians this daily diminution of their numbers must be productive of an equivalent depression of courage. The president and the Prince Mavrocordato have arrived at the camp, and taken a position in the vicinity: the whole troops of the Government now amount, it is said, to 25,000; but this can never be ascertained with accuracy, as numbers are constantly departing to look after their families, and returning again to the camp, and the plunder; and besides, no reliance can be placed on the statements of the capitani, who are not over-nice in making an exact return of the numbers for which they draw their daily rations and pay. However, the forces which are assembled are perfectly suffi-

cient for the defence of the fortress; and, under the prudent direction of the president, may be sufficient to baffle the efforts of the enemy.

The Greek fleet is now divided into two squadrons: one, containing the Ipsariots and a portion of Hydriots, to the amount of twenty-two gun-brigs, and eight fire-ships, are cruising amongst the Islands and off Mytilene, to observe the departure of the Turkish fleet, which has not yet passed the Dardanelles, but awaits at Gallipoli the arrival of the Capitan Pacha.

The second, consisting of twenty-six ships and brigs of war, with six brulots, under the command of Miaoulis, is cruising off Cape Matapan and Cerigo, to observe the movements of the Egyptian squadron, who are again expected with reinforcements and stores.

Austrian, Ionian, and even English ships laden with Turkish grain and provisions, are daily arriving at Napoli, after being made prizes by the squadrons off the coast. These have

invariably regular papers from their respective consuls, and clear for the Ionian Islands; but in general the confessions of the captains on some other circumstances condemn them. Several, however, have been reclaimed by their respective powers, and, though no doubt could be entertained of their being Turkish property, still, as their papers were correct, and mere suspicion is no plea for detention, they have accordingly been surrendered.

A report had lately been circulated at Constantinople, that Navarino had fallen, that Tripolizza was in the power of the Egyptians, and Napoli besieged by land and sea. So firmly was this accredited, and from so good authority had it been proclaimed, that congratulations had even been sent to the Sultan from the different foreign ambassadors.

It was, perhaps, on the faith of this report, that on the 13th of April three vessels under Austrian colours appeared at the entrance of

the harbour of Navarino, laden with provisions for the enemy. The commandant, having some suspicion of their intentions, hoisted the red flag on the fortress; and the three vessels entering in full confidence, were, after a proper examination, declared lawful prizes, and their cargoes immediately commenced unloading for the use of the garrison. At the same time other letters had arrived from Goura of the utter desertion of Ulysses' followers, and his having now retreated, with a very few attendants, to a monastery in the vicinity of Tolauda, which Goura was now strictly blockading.

21*st*.—I was this morning presented by the Minister of War to the members of the executive body. Their present residence is a very large Turkish house near the walls: the ground floor of which is a stable, the second story a barrack, and the third, the office bureau of the Grecian Government, a plain small room, surrounded by a divan, and ornamented by a large

French chart of Greece and the Islands; here, round a plain deal table covered with papers, sat the few descendants of Themistocles and Epaminondas, to whom was intrusted the regeneration of the "lost land of gods and godlike men."

To-day the Lively, from London, came to anchor in the bay, having on board 20,000*l.* of the former, and 40,000*l.* of the new Loan; accompanied by Count Pecchio and Count Gamba, agent of Messrs. Ricardo, the contractors. Arrivals of this kind infuse the liveliest joy into the hearts of the Greeks, the greater part of whom do not rightly comprehend the meaning of a "loan," but very simply conclude that it is some European method of making a present. Immediately on its arrival, the usual discharge of pistols commenced; and the following evening it was brought into the town, whilst the band of the regular regiment in the square, were playing "God save the King," and

the crowd accompanied it with shouts of Ζειτο Γεωρλιε—"Long live King George."

25*th*.—Having this morning removed, with Count Gamba, to apartments assigned us by the Government in the palace of the late Pacha, we had, shortly after, a visit from an old Roumeliot, Captain Demetrius, who had been attached to Lord Byron. On seeing Gamba, he embraced him with sincere affection; and immediately, on mentioning Byron, burst into tears; saying, that in him he had lost a father, and Greece her truest friend. His language, in speaking of him, was at once feeling and poetical. In describing the hopes which Byron's fame had created in the heart of the Greeks, he said, that as soon as they understood that a great English effendi was coming to assist them, they waited his arrival like young swallows for their mother; "and he came, and he gave his counsels, and his fortune, and his life; and when he died, we felt like men suddenly struck with blindness,

when the only thing that could equal our sorrow for his loss, was our perplexity for the future."

Such are universally the terms in which I have heard Byron mentioned, which proves that the Greeks have, at least, the merit of thankfulness to their benefactors; though their enemies will say, that on this occasion, their regret arises rather from disappointment than from gratitude.

Letters of importance have arrived to-day from every quarter. Among the rest, from Goura, to state the surrender of Ulysses, who had at length submitted to his rival, and had been sent a prisoner to the Acropolis at Athens. I do not believe that this unfortunate chieftain ever had, or ever designed to join the Turks. Had he wished to do so, a man of his power and influence would never have treated, about an affair of so much consequence, with the Pacha of the Negropont; he would have had communication with a higher power. It is most

probable that he merely wished to withdraw himself from the Government, to whose members he had rendered himself obnoxious; and confident in their abilities to achieve their freedom, he only wished to increase his own possessions and power, which the subsequent liberation of Greece must have confirmed to him. For this purpose he had opened his communication with the Pacha; and it is now pretty well understood, that his treaty concerned the delivering up of the Island to himself. Well aware of the hostility of the Government, and their desire to get rid of him, as well as the difficulty of justifying himself from the accusation of communication with the enemy, he had determined to oppose Goura by force, but in no one instance with the assistance of the Turks; and it is now on the stipulated terms of a trial, that he has surrendered to the Government, which will, of course, take place as soon as there is sufficient leisure. The cave is still blockaded by Goura's troops, but, as it is

in the possession of his most faithful dependants and his family, with sufficient provisions, its capture, unless with the consent of its inmates, must be an impossibility.

Despatches from Messolunghi stated, that immediately after the news had arrived of the Turks having passed Makrinovo, a deputation was sent off to those generals who had deserted their posts, to induce them to recross the Achelous and attempt to seize those passes from whence they might impede the progress of the enemy. In pursuance of this, Izonga and General Makres set out for Ligovitzi; but on the first notice of their approach, the enemy likewise advanced, and seized the position before they came up: in consequence of which they were obliged to fall back upon Lesini. Here they were still followed by the enemy; and a short conflict ensued, when the Greeks were obliged to repass the river, and, the enemy continuing to advance, encamped at Podololavitza; whilst the

Roumeliots, aware of their inability to check their progress, retreated with all expedition to Messolunghi to secure it, and place the garrison in proper order for defence.

The approach of the enemy is now daily expected: in the mean time, the civil government of the town have, in consequence, taken all the necessary steps. General Stornari has been appointed to the command of the fortifications, assisted by Georgio Likatá and others, to whom the disposal of the garrison and the care of the batteries have been entrusted.

To the care of Nota Bozzaris, Souka, Milios, and others, has been committed the defence of Anatolia, with the preparation of a number of boats to navigate the shallows round the town, for the procuring of provisions. They are likewise to take all precautions to maintain a constant communication with Messolunghi: the fortifications of both towns, adds the letter, are in admirable condition to withstand all attacks,

and, with the glorious examples of the failure of Omer Vrione and Skodra before their eyes, there is no doubt of our garrisons doing their duty.

The letters from Navarino contained the statement of a most important action on the 19th instant. The camp of the Egyptians had been placed at the east of Navarino, and a battery of a few guns erected on a small eminence South of the fortifications, whence an incessant cannonade has now commenced.

The positions in the rear of the enemy had been all occupied, with an intention of cutting off their communication with Modon, and were now extended almost in a circle. The left extremity was intrusted to Hadji Christo, Hadji Stephano, and Constantine Bozzaris, brother to the renowned Marco. The right was commanded by Giavella and Karatazzo; whilst the centre was occupied by a body of Moreots, under General Skurtza, a Hydriot, whom Con-

duriotti's interest had invested with a high command, together with a few other capitani. On the evening of the 18th instant, intimation of the intended attack in the morning had been learned from a deserter, and notice in consequence sent to the different generals. The commander of the positions on the extremities were fully prepared; but in the centre Skurtza had as yet neglected to make the necessary entrenchments and petty lines, behind which alone the Greeks are capable of making any stand. He accordingly applied for additional assistance, and early in the morning Bozzaris set out to his position with a chosen body of his soldiers. About nine o'clock the attack of the Egyptians commenced on the position of Hadji Christo, who sustained the onset with extreme courage: at the same time, another party, with three cannon and one mortar, commenced the attack on the right, where they met with an equally brave resistance from Giavella and his followers; whilst a

third, supported by a body of Mameluke horse, charged on the centre. The two extremities kept their position with astonishing bravery, though no less than three hundred shot and shells fell within the lines of Giavella. In the centre, however, the want of their accustomed tambours soon threw the soldiers of Skurtza into confusion; and after a short stand, they commenced a precipitate retreat, leaving the soldiers of Bozzaris to oppose the enemy alone. These were soon cut to pieces; and it was with extreme difficulty, that himself and twenty-seven followers escaped with life, after witnessing the fall of almost all the chosen soldiers of his brother Marco, who had died in his defence. Upwards of two hundred Greeks lost their lives in this engagement. Xidi and Zapheiropuolo, two of the bravest leaders, were made prisoners; and four other distinguished capitani perished in the fray.

The day following, the enemy, elated with

their success, attempted an assault on the walls: the efforts of the garrison, however, assisted by a band of Arcadians in the rear of the enemy, were successful in driving them off with the loss of 100 slain and 20 prisoners; whilst the Greeks took possession of their newly erected battery, but, not being able to carry off the cannon, contented themselves with spiking them all, and retired again within the walls.

May 5th.—Letters from Messolunghi of the 1st inst. arrived to-day: they contain intelligence of the arrival of Turks at Anatolia and Messolunghi, and particulars of their movements. On the failure of the attempt to oppose their crossing the Achelous, part of the troops which had retreated to Messolunghi were again sent out to occupy various posts in the surrounding country; whilst the remainder awaited the approach of the enemy, who continued their route without delay or opposition; and on the evening of the 23rd of April, the first detachment

having crossed the Achelous, near the town, encamped before Anatolia; while other companies succeeding, occupied all the country in the vicinity on both sides of the river. On the 27th they made their first appearance at Messolunghi, and encamped in the olive-groves to the amount of 5000, whilst occasional small parties continued constantly pouring in.

A deserter, who had fled to the Greeks the day after, informed them that the whole armament amounted to 25,000; but that, as numbers of them were still on their march, and at Arta, not more than 10,000 in all, were now at Anatolia and Messolunghi; that even these were at present in distress for provision, and that their artillery consisted of only two pieces of small cannon, but that it was arranged that others were to be sent from Patras.

Some slight skirmishes had already taken place at the olive-groves, in which a few had been slain on both sides; but at the departure

of the despatches the enemy had not as yet commenced any active operations.

At Navarino the affairs of the siege go on as usual: the enemy have erected fresh cannon on the battery, and a constant discharge of shot and shells continues, though they have as yet gained no material advantage. Unfortunately dissensions still continue between the troops: and the passage of the Roumeliots through the Morea has been attended with constant ravages and violence to the Moreot peasantry, their contempt for whom has been rather heightened by the events of the late rebellion, which has terminated so proudly in the triumph over the Antarti.

Since their arrival at the camp, there has never been any thorough co-operation between the troops of the two districts: the defeat of C. Bozzaris' troops on the 19th instant, which he justly attributes to the negligence and pusillanimity of the Moreots under Skurtza, had materi-

ally served to widen the breach between them. The authority of the president has had no weight in allaying their mutual animosity; and at length, on the arrival of the Turks at Messolunghi, the Roumeliots, at once expressed their determination to leave the defence of Navarino to the garrison and the other troops of the Peninsula, and to set out immediately to the assistance of their own homes. Accordingly, on the 30th instant they arrived at Lugos, to the number of 3000, under their respective generals, Giaella, Karaiscachi, and Bozzaris, where they still remain, but in a day or two are to set out for their respective positions as assigned by the Minister of War.

The Morcots are now taking arms with great spirit to supply their place; and the two rebels, Zaimi and Londo, who had been driven from their refuge at Kalamos by the English resident, have returned to the Morea, submitted to the Government, and are now raising

troops for their assistance in their native district of Kalabrita.

At Hydra, continual firing had been heard, to the south of the Morea, during the entire of the 28th and 30th instants; but, as the weather has been extremely calm ever since, it was only to-day that news of the event arrived here. It appears that Miaulis' squadron, of twenty-two sail, had fallen in with the Egyptian division, on their return from Suda, with soldiers and stores, on the 28th instant. As soon as they had approached each other, a smart cannonade commenced; but, as there was no wind to work fire-ships, this was of slight avail. At length, on the evening of the 30th, a gentle breeze springing up, the brulots made an attack; but with no success—two were ineffectually burned, and the Greeks being unable to stay their progress, the Egyptians passed on, and have succeeded in making their debarkation at Modon.

Transports, laden with Turkish property,

continue to arrive daily at Napoli; where, after a proper investigation, they are in general condemned.

Monday, 9th May.—Yesterday evening, I embarked, in one of the country caïques, for Hydra. Though there is so great an intercourse between this important Island and Napoli di Romania, there is no other regularly established means of passage, nor any other conveyance, than these exposed, open boats; between forty and fifty of which ply regularly between the two places. They are, generally, of about fifteen or twenty tons burthen, carry a large mainsail and a jib, and are managed by two or three men and a boy: they are capable of holding, I do not say of accommodating, from twenty to thirty passengers. They usually set sail from Napoli di Romania in the evening, for the purpose of catching the land-breeze, which always blows out of the Argolic bay at night; and, in general, reach Hydra the following morning, the distance being only about thirty-six miles. We

had weighed from Napoli about nine o'clock, our caïque containing twenty-two passengers; but the wind having failed during the night, we had not advanced more than ten miles. On awaking, this morning, we were lagging on the smooth waters beneath the unshaded beams of a scorching sun. To our right rose the rugged hills of Sparta, and to our left the mountain of the Argolis and Cranidi; whilst straight a-head was the little rocky Island of Spezzia, which we passed, about mid-day, with the assistance of our oars.

The Island is merely a mass of pudding-stone, with a slight sprinkling of soil, on which spring a few lentises and thyme. The town, situated on the eastern shore, contains about seven hundred houses, which slope up towards the hill; and being all clean and neatly white-washed, interspersed with numerous wind-mills, the whole has an unusually light and happy appearance. It was now a complete calm, and, as we slowly toiled past Cape Oursiris, which is defended by a battery and a few cannon, we had a distinct

view of Hydra; the white arms of the little town clasping the rugged bosom of the wild rock, on which it is situated. Instead, however, of steering directly for it, we were obliged, as the nearest way, to pull north of the Island of Thoco; which intervenes between it and the main. Here we landed, about six o'clock, to refresh the sailors; and, whilst lounging on the rocks, enjoyed a deliciously reposing prospect. The bosom of the broad strait, uncurled by a single breath of wind, was only agitated by the shoals of porpoises, which continued gambolling and splashing along it; and when these, too, ceased, it lay like a smooth unrippled mirror. The sun now sunk behind the hills of Argos, and his luxuriant tints, spreading over a cloudless sky, and gently melting away towards the upper horizon, were reflected, with the purple summits of the mountains, in the polished bosom of the lake beneath, till all, both earth and sky, seemed one mass of glory.

We appeared to be at the very point where

Byron wrote his matchless introduction to the second canto of the Corsair. Before us were the mountains of Argolis; to the right was dimly visible the line of Cape Colonna, and the entrance to Egina and Salamis; whilst we were slowly moving down upon Hydra.

Slow sinks, more lovely ere his race be run,
Along Morea's hills, the setting sun!
Not, as in northern climes, obscurely bright,
But one unclouded blaze of living light!
O'er the hush'd deep the yellow beam he throws,
Gilds the green wave, that trembles as it glows;
On old Egina's rock, and Hydra's isle,
The god of gladness sheds his parting smile;
O'er his own regions, lingering, loves to shine;
Though these, his altars, are no more divine!
Descending fast, the mountain shadows kiss
Thy glorious gulph, unconquer'd Salamis;
Their azure arches, through the long expanse,
More deeply purpled meet his mellowing glance;
And tenderest tints along their currents driven,
Mark his gay course, and own the hearsay heaven;
'Till darkly shaded from the land and deep,
Behind his Delphian cliff he sinks to sleep."

About nine o'clock, after again pulling nearly two miles along the coast, we put into a little bay, where the sailors proposed passing the night: we then went up into the Island, to a shepherd's hut, for the purpose of procuring milk and fresh bread. This little Island, which is about six miles from Hydra, and is altogether dependant on it, contains sufficient verdure to graze a few sheep, and produce some vegetables. The only spots capable of cultivation, are owned by Hydriots, the inhabitants being miserably poor. The night, as we returned to our boat, was delicious—not a breath was stirring;—the Ægean slept around us in dim and misty silence;—the heavens were studded with the pure stars, whose lustre was undimmed by the slightest film of a cloud, and on every thorn was hung the glowing bells of the fire-fly, whose mimic sparkle rivalled the little twinkling orbs above them. After regaining our caïque, we wrapped ourselves in our capotes, and lay down to await the morning breezes.

May 11th, (Tuesday,)—At ten o'clock this morning, after beating up against a strong head wind, which blows almost constantly during the morning from the N. E., through this strait, we came to anchor in the harbour of Hydra. The town, on approaching it from the sea, presents an extremely beautiful prospect; its large white houses rise up suddenly from the sea, along the precipitous cliffs which form its harbour; every little crag displayed the white sails of an immense number of windmills, and every peak was bristling with a battery. In the background, the rugged and barren summits of the rocks which form the Island, with scarce a speck of cultivation or a single tree, are crowned with numerous monasteries. On one is stationed a guard to observe the approach of ships; and his look-out extending to an immense distance, the Hydriots, have, in general, the earliest intimation of any important naval movement. The streets, from the rugged situation of the town, are precipitous and uneven, but, to one ar-

riving from the Peloponnesus, their cleanliness is their strongest recommendation. The quay, for the entire sweep of the harbour, is lined with store-houses and shops, which carry on the little external traffic that still remains, whilst their number shows the former extent of the Hydriot commerce.

The houses are all built in the most substantial manner; and, with the exception of their flat roofs, on European models. The apartments are large and airy; and the halls spacious, and always paved with marble. The walls are so thick, as almost to supersede the necessity of our sun-blinds in the niches of their deep-set windows. But, independent of the strength of the habitations, the neatness and extreme cleanliness of them are peculiarly remarkable, and speak highly for the domestic employments of the Hydriot ladies; who are still not entirely freed from the sedentary restriction so universal in the East. The furniture, half Turkish and half European, combines the luxury of one,

with the convenience of the other, whilst its solidity and want of ornament show that it has been made for comfort, and not for ostentation.

The appearance of the population is much more prepossessing than that of any other class of the Greeks: the women are in general pretty; but an universal custom of wearing a kerchief folded over the head, and tied under the chin, destroys the fine contour of their features, and makes them all appear to have round faces. A short silken jacket neatly ornamented, and a large petticoat, containing an immense number of folds and breadths, generally of green stuff, bordered with a few gaudy stripes, complete their simple costume. The neat slipper so universal in the north of Italy, which so delicately shows the turn of the ancle and heel, is likewise worn by the Hydriot ladies; whose jetty hair and sparkling eyes, graceful figures, and beautiful hands, all enhanced by their half European manners, render them, if not the most beautiful, at least

the most interesting females I have seen in the Levant.

The men are invariably athletic and well formed; their dress combining all the lightness of an oriental costume, with the grace of an European one;—their short jackets are covered with neat embroidery, and their only personal ornament is the handle of their machaisa, or stout knife, the sole weapon carried by an islander in Hydra. Their pantaloons, which reach merely to the knee, are the most singular part of their dress; being nothing more than a very broad and shallow sack of dyed cotton, with a swing case at the top, and two holes at each corner of the bottom, so that when drawn on, the superfluous folds fall down in a bag behind, whilst ample plaits above add considerably to the grace of the figure.

The harbour, though constantly crowded, contains only such vessels of the fleet as have returned for repairs; or a few Ionian and Maltese crafts, that carry on a petty trade in corn

The glorious share which this little Island has taken in the regeneration of Greece has brought it so conspicuously into notice, that its history is well known; a few fishermen and others, forced from the neighbouring continent by the oppression of the Turks, raised the first nucleus of a town; to which afterwards crowded numbers of others from Albania and Attica, in similar circumstances. The descendants of these, together with the refugees who took shelter here after the unsuccessful expedition of the Russians to the Morea, form the present population of the island. Their commerce before the commencement of the French Revolution was a mere trifle; consisting solely of a little traffic, in small coasters, with the neighbouring islands. When, however, the French were shut out from the Baltic, the supplying them with corn from the Archipelago was chiefly in the hands of the Hydriots. It was then that they first commenced building large vessels, in which they afterwards carried their

commerce as far as England and America. In 1816, according to Mons. Pouqueville, they possessed 120 vessels, of which forty were of 400 and 600 tons burthen: the number is now considerably increased, and all are employed in the glorious task of liberating their country. Their services in this struggle are the more honourable, as their interference is the pure offspring of patriotism, and not the effects of oppression. For many years they had purchased from the Porte the liberty of governing themselves. No Turk was resident on the Island, nor ever suffered to advance into the town beyond the quay; their tribute in money was a mere trifle, and their only grievance an obligation to furnish annually 150 sailors for the Ottoman fleet, in which also many of themselves were serving through choice, and even a few had been advanced to the rank of Capitan Pacha.

The trade of Hydra is now totally gone, and it is probable will never be restored, at least

in the Island; as, even if successful in acquiring their freedom, the Hydriots will choose some situation more adapted for commerce, and desert the present, to which they have only been driven by necessity.

On our arrival this morning, we took up our residence, for the few days we intended to stay, with Mr. Edward Masson, an amiable Scotch gentleman, who has now been a resident in Greece for some time, with an intention of attempting to improve the moral character of its inhabitants, by the establishment of schools, and such other measures as may be conducive to his object.

In the course of the morning, we called upon Mr. Gicca Giouni, one of the youngest of the primates. His house, though very extensive, was, in every spot, a specimen of neatness. Frequent intercourse with Europeans has given a polish to his manners; and an extensive education, added to a naturally strong understanding and sterling principles, render him one of

the most interesting of his countrymen. I mention his name, as well as a tribute to his merits, as, because, in describing *him* I have merely drawn the picture of numbers of the sons of the primates of Hydra, in whom advancement in information, and in a consciousness of the necessity of removing the stigma so universally, and, unfortunately, so often justly attached to the character of a Greek, give good promise of the principles which we may expect to find in the future senate of Greece. Literature, as may be expected, has not as yet made much progress in Hydra; it is, however, well calculated to be the future nurse of regenerated learning in Greece. There are, at present, numerous schools for the lower orders, and one kept by a student of the college of Scio, in which the children of the more wealthy islanders are instructed in ancient and modern Greek, the language of the Island being Albanian. Numbers of the primates are possessed of many va-

luable books, and these, at the instigation of Mr. Masson, are now to be collected together, for the purpose of establishing a public library. A Journal, called ὁ Φιλος τοῦ Νομοῦ (the friend of the law), has been established on the Island; the press, and the font of types, which is merely sufficient to print two small folio pages, being a gift from the French Committee. The Journal is under the direction of Sign. Chiappa, and is printed twice a week, in impressions of 500 copies each number.

I have never witnessed a stronger desire of knowledge than in the youth of the Island; and, in fact, though the commercial prospects of the Hydriots may, for the moment, be clouded, there can be no doubt that the start which they have already got of their countrymen, and their own natural bias to improvement, will continue to give them the leading hand in the administration of the affairs of their country; and that this little spot, the

abode of a few obscure fishermen, will yet be the most enlightened, the most civilized, and the most renowned portion of liberated Greece.

The greatest anxiety had prevailed all day through the town, as two of their vessels had been descried early in the morning from the top of the hill, from whose appearance it was concluded that they were the bearers of important intelligence. It was sunset before they arrived, and their news was by no means such as to dispel the gloom of the islanders. They came from Navarino, and brought the disastrous intelligence of the loss of the island of Sphacteria, which commands the harbour, and had been taken by the Egyptians on Sunday last. As those ships had escaped with difficulty, they could give no other intelligence than that numbers of Hydriots had been stationed on the Island for its defence, and that they must necessarily have fallen victims: this uncertain report was calculated to fill every bosom with anxiety for the fate of their

friends or relatives. The loss of this position is a most unfortunate stroke, as the Egyptians have now got the garrison of Navarino blockaded both by sea and land, and the event can scarcely be doubted; for, though there is little chance of the enemy taking it by assault, it must finally fall by famine, unless rescued by a miracle.

12*th, Wednesday.*—Anxiety still prevails on the Island, as no other ships have yet arrived; but as some are seen under way, we may expect news in the course of the day. We this morning called on Signor Kreisi, one of the oldest of the Primates; his house, like all those of Hydra, was extremely large, clean to a proverb, and furnished in that substantial but simple manner, which gives at once an air of opulence, neatness, and comfort. The old man received us in his drawing-room, an immense apartment, with walls so thick that the windows seemed sunk in the walls of a fortress. The ceiling was

neatly stuccoed, the floor covered with an Egyptian mat; there were no ornaments on the neatly white-washed walls, and the only variety of furniture was a large sofa, which filled one end of the room; a set of mahogany tables, which occupied the other; and fifty cane-bottomed chairs, which lined the two sides!

The old man is now verging on fourscore, and his grandfather being one of the earliest settlers on the Island, he knows, both from experience and family tradition, every detail of its rise and progress. He has seven sons, all of whom are at present in the service of their country on board the fleet; and of his youngest, Athanasio, he spoke with peculiar pride. Already, at only the age of twenty, he commands one of his father's brigs, and has on several occasions distinguished himself by his bravery.

About mid-day the first of the expected ships arrived; it was that of the bravest commander of the fleet, Capt. Anastasius Psamadò, and, unfortunately, arrived without its commander,

who had been slain on the Island. We had now a full detail of the action. On Saturday, the 6th, the enemy had made an attempt to land a body of troops at the castle of Old Navarino, or Pylos. For this purpose, early in the morning, a large division of the Egyptians commenced an attack on the fortress, with the intention of harassing it, whilst the fleet was to come up and make its landing. Their plan, however, was thwarted in every way, the resistance which they met with from the garrison, under the command of Hadgj Christo and the Archbishop of Modon, kept them in check by land, whilst the approach of the Greek fleet prevented the debarkation of the troops at the castle. A smart action, therefore, continued all day; and in the evening the enemy retired to their former position at Petrochori, whilst the fleet fell back in the direction of Modon. The Greek squadron then kept beating off the town, and only eight ships, of which that of Psamadò was one, remained within the harbour of Navarino.

Early on Sunday morning, the enemy's fleet was again observed under way in the direction of the fortress: the Greek ships were unfortunately at some distance from the shore; and, as it was almost a perfect calm, with just a breath of wind from the coast, they were extremely slow in approaching nearer the town, whilst the enemy were gradually moving on along the land. Some intimation having been given of their determination to make an attack on Sphacteria, no time was now lost in attempting to put it in a situation for defence. The Island contained but one landing-place on the western side, which was defended by a small battery of three guns, and a garrison of two hundred soldiers, under the direction of a brave young Hydriot, Stavro Sohini, and General Anagnostara. For the purpose, however, of working the guns more effectually, a party of sailors were landed from the ships in the bay, under the command of Psamadò; whilst Prince Mav-

rocordato, with Count Santa Rosa, remained on the Island, to direct the operations of the whole. About one o'clock the ships of the Pacha had advanced very near the Island, whilst those of Miaulis were fruitlessly attempting to approach. The former now divided into two squadrons, one of which took up its position at the entrance of the harbour, to prevent the egress of the eight ships within; whilst the other remained off the Island between the main to oppose the approach of the Greek fleet, whilst they sent off fifty armed boats, containing 1500 men, to attempt a landing on the Island. Immediately on their approach, the little garrison commenced firing upon them, and for some time maintained their position nobly; but at length, overpowered by number, and surrounded from behind, they fell pierced by a thousand wounds, and, without the exception of a man, were cut to pieces indiscriminately, whilst the enemy seized on the battery. Amongst the number of the

slain, were the two brave leaders, Sohini and Anagnostara, who fell amongst the very last, after making a most desperate resistance.

The divisions stationed at other points of the little Island now fled in confusion, and the ships in the harbour, infected with the general panic, got under way immediately; and what is surprising, passed unopposed through the very division of the Egyptian fleet, placed to detain them; but who, on their approach, left them a free passage, no doubt fearing that some of their numbers might be brulots. Psamadò's brig alone remained, for the purpose of saving its commander and the remainder of the Hydriots still on the Island. These shortly after made their appearance, and the party, with Prince Mavrocordato, escaped on board: but just as the boats again reached the shore, for the purpose of bringing off others, a party of flying soldiers crowded too eagerly into, and sunk them.

In a moment after, his brave sailors saw

Psamadò approach with a few followers, weak from the loss of blood: he gained the beach, though desperately wounded, and sat down on a stone, waving his cap in one hand for the assistance they could no longer render him, and with the other brandishing his ataghan before the enemy, who were fast gaining on him. In a few moments they came up, and this brave fellow, with his handful of men, fell literally under a shower of bullets. The Island was now completely in the power of the enemy; not a Greek was left alive upon it, and at last the solitary ship of Psamadò prepared to make her way out, through the entire fleet of the enemy, who had now drawn up round the entrance of the harbour. A desperate fight was the consequence, which, however, she maintained during four hours of a dead calm, and finally accomplished her escape from the fire of the entire forty sail of the Egyptians, with the loss of two men killed and six wounded. Three hundred and fifty soldiers perished on the

Island, and ninety seamen in killed, wounded, and missing; actually a greater number than Hydra had lost during the four years of the revolution.

Amongst the number of those who that day fell in the cause of Greece, was Count Santa Rosa. Disappointed in his attempt to free his own country from the Austrian Sultan, and in consequence an exile from his home, he had joined the cause of Greece, with the generous intention of helping her to the acquirement of those blessings, which his native country had failed in attempting to regain. His superior abilities were, however, brought to a wrong mart: amongst the intriguing, factious members of the Greek legislature, he found it impossible to serve her in any situation becoming his rank and talents; and at length adopted the resolution of joining the band of liberators as a volunteer, without any regard to pecuniary advantage or military rank, which, in fact, his ignorance of the language, as well as of the cus-

toms of the country, rendered him unqualified for: and in the dress of a common soldier, with his ataghan and musquet, he joined the camp at Navarino. This step was taken against the urgent advice of his friends, who represented it as at once imprudent, unbecoming, and attended with no important advantages. Hurried on, however, by his own feelings, he followed a resolution which has conducted him to his fate; and, whilst we disapprove the measure, it is impossible not to do honour to the motives which prompted it, and sincerely to lament its consequences. His fate and his fall have, however, been glorious, and for him fortunate. Separated, to all appearance, for ever from his family, a ceaseless anxiety for whom was the canker of his existence, and an exile from a country after which his heart yearned, no other prospect was before him than years of sorrow and hopeless regret. He has fallen on the field of fame; and, whilst we drop a tear of heartfelt regret over his memory as a friend, we must still

rejoice, that as a *patriot* his high-born spirit has fled beyond the reach of tyrants.

During the day, several other vessels arrived from the fleet, and the rocks on the beach were crowded with groups of females, eagerly watching their approach. As they slowly came within the harbour, every voice was raised in anxious inquiry for the safety of their brothers, or their relatives; and many a straining eye sunk in tears and despair, as each learned the orrowful intelligence of their fate. I never witnessed a more mournful sight: the few, but burning, heart-wrung tears of the aged, and the clamorous grief of the young; the bitter resignation with which the mother and the widow heard the confirmation of their fears; and the agonies of disappointed hope in the daughters and sisters of the slain;—but such are the attendants of war!

May 15th, Napoli di Romania.—Letters from Messolunghi, up to the 7th instant, were received to-day by the Government. They con-

tain the following particulars:—On the 3rd instant, despatches arrived from General Saphaca, stationed in the vicinity of Cravari, which state, that a division of the enemy having passed the Evenus, entered the district still denominated the Venetico; and advancing by rapid marches, made many prisoners of the peasantry, whom their sudden approach found altogether unprepared for resistance. They, at length, advanced upon Velvitzena; but here they met with a stout resistance, both from the inhabitants and the troops of Saphaca; who, after a fight of three hours, succeeded in releasing all the prisoners, and driving them to Neo-castro, a fortress in the vicinity of Lepanto; whilst the Greek troops immediately occupied the positions of Loidorikion and Velvitzena. In the meantime, the enemy before Messolunghi and Anatolia, are commencing their lines and intrenchments for the attack, though interrupted by the usual frequent skirmishes, in which a few are killed on both sides. It appears, from the

report of deserters, that the affairs of the enemy are very badly managed, there being but a precarious supply of provisions, and, in consequence, frequent scarcity, and constant dissension. Kiaoutaches, the commander, has set out for Krioneri, in order to have more convenient communication with Youseph, Pacha of Patras, from whom they daily expect a supply of artillery and other necessaries; for the purpose of transporting which, a few small Turkish craft, under the command of Mahmoud Capitan, are at present lying at Patras.

May 16th.—The news of to-day contain, as was expected, advices of the unfortunate consequences of the loss of the Island of Navarino; viz. the surrender of the important position of Palaio Castro. On the evening of the same day on which the successful attack was made on the Island, the enemy again advanced upon the old castle. This ancient fortress is situated on a little promontory, or rather a peninsula, connected with the shore by two narrow isthmuses;

the space between being occupied by a large salt-water lake. Both those narrow strips were fortified, and well defended; but whilst the struggle was at its height at the one, the enemy making a diversion, seized upon the other; and thus, unfortunately, got possession of the only spring which supplied the fortress with fresh water. At sunset, the action ceased, by the enemy's retreating to their position; but not before they made prisoner, Hadgj Christo, one of the bravest Moreot commanders.

The loss of the well was a destructive blow to the hopes of the garrison within the fortress: as long as it was in their possession, enclosed by their fortifications, they had neglected bringing a supply within the castle, in case of an emergency, and they now found themselves shut up, with but little provisions, and water merely for a few days; whilst the encroachment of the enemy on their lines, gave them a decided advantage in their attempts on the castle: but, with no apparent resource, they determined to

hold out to the last, and only surrender with life.*

The following morning, the attack was renewed by the Egyptians, and after a continual

* The Messolunghi Journal (Ελληνικα Χρονικα) of the 25th April (7th May,) contains the following *miraculous* intelligence:—

The situation of Anatolia is such, as to render the supply of fresh water very precarious and small; and the only well in the vicinity, has lately, by some mismanagement of the Gourians, fallen into the hands of the Turks. The small stock of water within the well, was soon quickly exhausted, and the worst consequences were feared for the town. On the 30th of April, a soldier from one of the houses near the beach, had gone down to bathe in the sea, in order to obtain some relief from the heat; by accident he applied some of the water to his lips, and to his utter astonishment, found it perfectly sweet! He returned in a transport of joy and astonishment to the town; and on publishing the circumstances, the inhabitants immediately thronged to the beach, with vases and other vessels, and carried up such a quantity, that the town now stood in no apprehension of suffering from want of water!!!

The following are the words of the Journal:

Ἀπὸ ἓν οἰκημα κείμενον πλησίον τῆς Θάλασσης, ἠθέλησεν ἕνας στρατιώτης νὰ δροσισθῇ ἀπὸ τὸν καύσωνα, μέσα εἰς τὴν Θάλασσαν: κατὰ τύχην αὐτὸς ὁ ἄνθρωπος ἔλαβεν ὀλίγου Θα-

fire, maintained with desperate resolution on the side of the besieged, they were obliged again to retire, without any other advantage gained.

On Tuesday, early in the morning, the enemy were again on the march towards the fortress, and the little band of heroes within were again prepared for a desperate defence; when, most unexpectedly, a capitulation was proposed, by two of the French officers in the Pacha's service.

It was long debated within, whether, after so many instances of perfidy on the part of their enemy, they should again trust themselves to

λάσσον ὕδωρ εἰς το στόματον, καὶ τὸ εὗρε γλυκύτατον ἀντὶ αλμυροῦ———. Ἀπορὰν διὰ τὸ συμβεβηκὸς τοῦτο, τὸ ἐκοινοποίησεν εὐθὺς εἰς ὅλους· καὶ ἀμέσως ἔτρεξεν ἓν πλῆθος ἀνθρώπων εἰς τὸν αἰγιαλὸν, καὶ εὑρόντες ἀληθέστατον τό συμβὰν, συνηθροίσθησαν ὅλοι μελαγήνους, καὶ διάφορα ἀγγεῖα καὶ προσβλέφθησαν τόσον ἀπόνερον, ὥστε ἡ πολιορκουμένη πόλις δενθέλει πάσχει ἔλλειψιν οὔτε νερου, καὶ ἐπομένως οὔτε δίψας. Τήν 19 καὶ 20 (1st and 2nd of May) ἐξηκολούθε τὸ ἴδιον, καὶ ἐπληροφορήθησον ἀπὸ τὴν πεῖραν καὶ ἐκεῖνοι οἵτινες πάντοτε εἰς τοιαῦτα παράξενα συμβεβηκότα, ἀμφιβαλλον καὶ τα ἐκατηγόρουν.

Μεσολόγγιον, 25 Απριλίου. 1825. Ελληνικα Χρονικα, Αριθμ 33ος.

his mercy; but, on the strong representation of the negociators, on reflecting that the Egyptian Pacha might act with more clemency than his Turkish predecessors, and above all, on the consideration, that if not taken by assault, and so be deprived of all claim on mercy, they must soon fall by famine, they resolved to march out.

The terms being accordingly agreed on, the whole garrison, amounting to 1070 men, now under the command of General Luca, and Mr. Jarvis, an American Philhellene, surrendered their arms at the feet of the Pacha, and being escorted for a few miles by a small body of horse, were permitted to depart in safety.

In no country, which has been the seat of war, has the appearance of affairs been so variable, or their events so difficult to calculate, as those of Greece; one day merely belying the hopes of the former, and its prospects again changed by the events of the succeeding. Despatches are now daily arriving from different quarters; and it is singular, that two are sel-

dom received from different points that bring equally favourable or unfortunate intelligence. The gloom which the arrival of a body of the capitulated garrison had this morning created in Napoli, was changed into universal rejoicings and delight, on account of the happy intelligence which succeeded in the evening.

A despatch was received from the Eparch of Calamata, giving a detail of one of the most successful attempts of the terrific fire-ships that has yet occurred.

Immediately after the loss of the Island, while the Greek fleet continued cruizing off the coast, the squadron of the Pacha separated into two divisions, one of which remained in the vicinity and harbour of Navarino; whilst the other, consisting of two frigates and four corvettes, with numerous transports, moved down to Modon, where, on the 12th instant, they were followed by Miaulis, with four fire-ships and twenty-two brigs. In the evening of the same day, a most favourable breeze setting in from the

south-east, he made his signal for the fire-ships to enter the harbour. Besides the Egyptian squadron, there were likewise within, a number of other Austrian, Ionian, and Sicilian craft, making in all, about thirty-five or forty sail. The enemy, on the advance of the fire-ships, immediately attempted to cut their cables and escape, but the same steady breeze which drove on the brulots, and blew direct into the harbour, prevented their egress. The consequence was, that they were thrown into the utmost confusion, ran foul of each other, and finally were driven, *en masse*, beneath the walls of the fortress; where the brulots still advancing upon them, the whole Egyptian squadron, with a few Austrian and other ships, in all, twenty-five, fell victims to the flames. Only a very few of the smaller European craft, which lay further out from the town, succeeded in making their escape, and brought the particulars of the event to the Pacha of Navarino. In the meantime the missiles, caused by the blowing up of

the shipping, and cannon, falling within the walls, set fire to a store-house, containing a large quantity of ammunition and provisions, which blew up with a tremendous explosion, which was visible for several miles from sea. Owing to the panic on the first appearance of the Greeks, not the slightest opposition was made by the Egyptians; and after destroying the squadron of the enemy, the brulottiers succeeded in regaining their own ships without the loss of a single man. Miaulis, immediately after, sailed for Calamata, from whence the first news of his success reached Napoli di Romania, by land; but the weather being too stormy for caïques to put to sea, several days elapsed before official intelligence arrived from Hydra; which, however, confirmed the former statement.

The first effects of this glorious intelligence were visible in the joy depicted on every countenance. For some time before the greatest despondency prevailed in every quarter; the unsuccessful engagement of the fleet off Candia, the

frequent defeats of the troops in the vicinity of Navarino, the loss of Sphacteria, and the subsequent surrender of the old fortress, had operated strongly in damping the ardour of the Moreots. They now began to murmur against their leaders, and to regret that the bravest and most beloved of their chieftains should remain in confinement at Hydra, whilst their followers were sustaining the most dispiriting defeats. They again brought up all the causes of dislike to the Roumeliots—their exactions, their ravages, and their final desertion; and, at length, demanded the liberation of the Antarti, and that Colocotroni should be set at the head of the Peninsular army. The measure was discussed at a meeting of the legislative body, and had not as yet been either negatived nor assented to; when, just at this crisis, arrived the timely intelligence of this signal success. Hope was again revived, the liberation of the rebel chieftains was forgotten, and with fresh ardour new levies of soldiers were commenced throughout

the Morea; whilst a proclamation was issued at Napoli, that all above a certain age should take up arms, and make a desperate effort to save the fast falling fortress of Navarino; which, with a garrison of twelve hundred men under General Iatracco, Major Collegno, and a second son of Petro Bey, still continued to hold out, though cut off from all communication by land or sea; with a stock of provisions barely sufficient for twenty days, and with no bodies of troops to occupy the positions in rear of the enemy, or in any degree to thwart or harass their efforts.

This evening the president and Mavrocordato arrived at Napoli di Romania, in a brig, from Calamata, where the former had retired after the loss of old Navarino and the dispersion of the troops, and the latter had landed after his escape from the Island.

Whether their thus totally deserting the vicinity of such an important struggle, at the present crisis of the fortress, be advisable, may be

doubted; though their object be the embodying and sending off fresh forces, it would perhaps have been more advantageous to have remained in the neighbourhood, and not (at least in appearance,) thus to leave the blockaded garrison to their fate.

I was rather disappointed in the appearance of Mavrocordato: his figure is small, and any thing but dignified or prepossessing. The little of his countenance which is visible through his bushy hair and eyebrows, and his fiercely-curling mustachios, indicates more of childishness than intellect, though the deep glance of a penetrating eye gives it an occasional animation. His manners, like that of all Fanariots, though easy and obliging, contains too much of an overstrained politeness, which seems like intriguing servility; and this, together with a studied lightness of conversation, and an extremely silly laugh, renders the first impression of him by no means favourable. George Conduriotti, the president of the executive body, is a plain in-

active man, of no talent, but unshaken integrity. His family came originally from Condouri, a village in the vicinity of Athens, but have been long resident at Hydra; where an unprecedented success in trade, together with an unblemished reputation, have rendered him and his brother the most opulent, and amongst the most honourable inhabitants of the Island. A desire to please the Hydriots, whose exertions have been so important in advancing the success of the revolution, has no doubt been the leading cause of his election to an office for which he is so ill qualified both by nature and education; but to which, however, his honourable character, gives an importance in the eyes of his countrymen, which the higher talents of others might be less efficient in conferring on it.

20th May (Spezzia).—This little Island, where I arrived to-day, with Count Pecchio, in a caïque from Napoli, is almost a miniature likeness of Hydra; the Island, it must be allowed, is less rocky and better cultivated, but the origin and

character of its inhabitants are the same. The town is built on the eastern shore of the Island, and contains about 3000 inhabitants; its streets are better than those of Hydra, and its houses as good; and the same taste for cleanliness and comfort seems to pervade the domestic character of both. It furnishes sixteen ships for the Greek navy, and two fire-ships: the sailors are equally active and expert; but the brullotiers have never as yet distinguished themselves.* The town, from its situation, is almost incapable of defence; and the few useless batteries which lie along the shore have, in a great degree, been dismounted, for the purpose of placing the guns in their ships of war. The inhabitants, however, are under no apprehension; as, from their vicinity to the continent, a number of troops

* One fire-ship, furnished to the fleet by the Spezziots, has now been sailing with them nearly five years, without ever attempting any exploit. Its captain is called Athanasius; and the brulot, which is a constant object of mirth to the Hydriots, is always termed by Miaulis the "Immortal Fire-ship."

could be had almost at an hour's warning; and besides, they deem that its situation, and the narrowness of the strait which separates it from the Morea, will be sufficient defences against the approach of the Turks, whom a dread of the fire-ships would deter from attempting a landing on the Island.

On coming on shore we were met by the Eparch, a fine looking old Spartan, and by profession a pappas or priest. Like all others of his rank, he seemed perfectly master of the politics of his nation, and spoke feelingly and justly of her prospects and her disadvantages: on speaking of the latter, the want of talent and principle in the leaders of the Government, and the total deficiency of confidence or unanimity amongst the Capitani and soldiery, he said, that poor Greece was still but an infant state —that it was cruel to expect manly perfection in a child, or matured virtue in an enfranchised slave;" and such," said he, " are our Government and our rulers: and as to these dissensions,

there were but two men to found Rome, and, although they were *brothers*, one slew the other." Before leaving Spezzia, we waited on its most celebrated inhabitant, Signora Bobolina: her house is one of the best on the Island; and its inmates, her five brothers and her daughter, are by far the finest looking family I have seen in Greece. Though her person, rather *embonpoint*, contains little of the Amazon in its air; she is still a comely woman, and retains traces of early beauty. Her manners savour something of her character, and display rather too much of the virago: her reception, however, was extremely kind and hospitable. We were treated with coffee, chibouques, and sweetmeats; and, on finding that we could not prolong our stay for a few days, she was extremely disappointed that our limited time did not even allow us to partake of a dinner which she had ordered to be prepared for us. As a kinswoman of Colocotroni, her daughter being married to one of his sons, she expressed great satisfaction at the pro-

spect of his release; and said, that if he were again placed at the head of the Moreot army, she would herself join his standard with her five brothers.*

Hydra, *Saturday, May 21st.*—Three fire-ships, which have been lately fitted-up, were this morning to sail to join the squadron, which is now cruising off Cape Matapan. Anxious to see something of the economy and management of the celebrated Greek fleet, I accepted the offer of one of their captains, to conduct me to

* This extraordinary woman survived but a very few days, being shot through the head in a fray on the 2d of June following. It appeared that one of her brothers had seduced a girl of the Island; her friends surrounded the house of Bobolina, for the purpose of forcing the young man to marry her. The Amazon, who harangued them from a window, had, it seems, been rather too profuse of her abusive terms, when a shot from the brother of the injured girl put an end at once to her life and her eloquence.

Such, however, is the regard for female virtue in those Islands, that the delinquent was never brought to a trial; whilst the universal voice of the inhabitants compelled the brother of Bobolina to marry the girl a few days after.

the ship of Miaulis, for whom I was furnished with letters from his family. Before starting, I obtained permission from the Government of Hydra, to visit the rebel chiefs confined on the Island. They have lately been brought down from their residence in the lofty monastery to a house in the town, where they are confined under the care of a guard of Roumeliots.

The generality of them exhibit nothing peculiar in their appearance, being like the rest of their countrymen, wild, savage-looking soldiers, clad in tarnished embroidered vests, and dirty juctanellas. Colocotroni, was, however, easily distinguished from the rest by his particularly savage and uncultivated air: his person is low, but built like a Hercules, and his short bull-neck was surmounted by a head rather larger than proportion warranted; which, with its shaggy eye-brows, dark mustachios, unshorn beard,* and raven hair falling in curls; over his shoulders, formed a complete study for a painter.

* As a mark of grief or unslaked revenge.

He had formerly been in the service of the English, in the Ionian Islands, as a serjeant of guards; and spoke with peculiar pride of his acquaintance with several British officers. By some circumstance he had become acquainted with the character of Sir Hudson Lowe, and took occasion to speak of him, not in the most flattering terms of eulogy. He was in high spirits at the prospect of his liberation; a measure which is not, as yet, abandoned; his ideas of the state of the war, and his means of liberating the country, were, however, rather wild. He totally discountenanced the organizing of regular troops, a measure which, he said, could never be successfully accomplished in Greece; since, not only the prejudices, but the inclination, of a people strongly attached to their own customs, were opposed to it. His plan was in the first place, by the most vigorous measures, (which he declared at length) to dispossess the enemy of the few holds which they still retained in the country, and regularly as they should fall into the hands of the Govern-

ment to destroy every fortress, preserving only one of the most important, which was to be kept as the residence of the senate. By this means the enemy were to be deprived of all power of remaining, or retaining any position in the country; whilst the Klefts and their followers, as heretofore, would still be able to hold the mountains, and rout every force which could successively be sent against them. On objecting, however, that this means of retaining the country would be a dead weight on the progress of civil improvement, he said, that political security was first to be attended to, and civilization would follow in time; that this would make the nation warriors; and serve to maintain their dauntless spirit in its native vigour. Tactics might render them Frank soldiers, but this would retain them Greeks. He seems very confident of his ability to drive out the Egyptians, if only set at liberty, and again placed at the head of his Arcadians. It is difficult, however, to decide, whether his promised advanta-

ges may be a counterbalance to such a compromise of consistency on the part of the Government, or, whether it may not be too far risking the public security. During my visit, he spoke of his enemies in the Government with moderation and no appearance of rancour; but to several others, who had seen him, previous to his prospect of liberation, he had not conducted himself with equal caution; he, however, said little; but on the name of Mavrocordato, or Coletti, being mentioned, he gathered his brow, compressed his lips, and baring his huge arm to the shoulder, he flung it from him with an expression of deep and desperate determination.

It was late in the evening before a monk from one of the neighbouring monasteries arrived to bless the ship; but this ceremony once performed, all was in readiness, and at sunset we sailed from Hydra. The captain was a young man, called Theodoracki, nephew to the Admiral, who has been employed as a brullotier almost ever since the commencement of the war;

and on several occasions, especially at Mytilene and Candia, has conducted himself with distinguished bravery. The ship in which I sailed, was an old Ipsariot, of 260 or 300 tons, and was purchased by the Government for 40,000 piastres, or about 800*l.* whilst the fitting out and stowing her with combustibles, could not cost less than 800*l.* more. This, however, is one of the largest and most expensive which has yet been made; the generality being no more than two-thirds the size, and of proportionate cost. The vessels usually employed for this service, are old ships purchased by the Government.* Their construction, as fire-ships, is very simple; nothing more being wanted than active combustion. For this purpose, the ribs, hold, and sides of the vessel, after being well tarred, are lined with dried furze, dipped in pitch and lees of oil, and sprinkled with sulphur; a number of

* Grukomaki Tombazi is at present employed at Salamis in an experiment to build brulots of new timber, but of so light a construction, as not to exceed the price of the old ones.

hatchways are then cut along the deck, and under each is placed a small barrel of gunpowder; so that at the moment of conflagration each throws off its respective hatch, and giving ample vent to the flames, prevents the deck being too soon destroyed by the explosion.

A train which passes through every part of the ship, and communicates with every barrel, running round the deck and passing out at the steerage window, completes the preparation below; whilst above, every rope and yard is well covered with tar, so as speedily to convey the flames to the sails; and at the extremity of each yard-arm is attached a wickered hook, which being once entangled with the enemy's rigging, renders escape, after coming in contact, almost a matter of impossibility. The train, to prevent accidents, is never laid till the moment of using it; when all being placed in order, and the wind favourable, with every possible sail set, so as to increase the flames, she bears down upon the enemy's line, whilst the crew,

usually twenty-five or thirty in number, have no other defence than crouching behind the after-bulwarks. When close upon the destined ship, all hands descend by the stern, into a launch fitted out for the purpose, with high gunwales and a pair of small swivels; and, at the moment of contact, the train is fired by the Captain, and every hatch being thrown off, the flames burst forth, at the same instant, from stem to stern; and ascending by the tarred ropes and sails, soon communicate with the rigging of the enemy's vessel, who have never yet, in one instance, been able to extricate themselves. In fact, such is the terror with which they have inspired the Turks, that they seldom make the slightest resistance. On the distant approach of the fire-ship, they maintain, for some minutes, an incessant random cannonade; but, at length, long before she comes in contact, precipitate themselves into the sea, and attempt to reach the other vessels, scarcely one remaining to the last moment to attempt to save

the devoted ship. Sometimes, however, armed boats are sent off from the other vessels of the fleet, but they have never yet been able either to prevent the approach of the fire-ship, or seize on the crew whilst making their escape; and, though fire-ships are in other countries considered a forlorn hope, such is the stupidity and terror of the Turks, that it is rarely that one of the brulottiers is wounded, and very seldom, indeed, that any lose their lives.* The service, however, from the imminent risk to

* I once mentioned to Miaulis, the facility with which the brulottiers might make prizes of those almost deserted ships, instead of burning them; but he said, that it had been found impossible, as the Greek sailors had an invincible antipathy to boarding, and feared, that even if they did scale the enemy's ship, some lingering one of the crew might blow her up, to prevent her falling into their hands; and, in fact, said he, there is but little use in it, in the present state of our navy: as, on one occasion, when a Turkish vessel was brought as a prize into Spezzia, there arose such contentions concerning the right to her, that the Government were obliged to tow her out again to sea, and burn her, to prevent the quarrel of the claimants ending fatally.

which it is exposed, is rewarded with higher pay than the ordinary seamen; and on every occasion of their success, each brulottier receives an additional premium of 100 or 150 piastres.

To the captains, likewise, rewards have frequently been offered, but been as often refused; as they replied, that they should consider it a disgrace to accept a recompense for doing their duty to their country. The number of those brave fellows is from twenty-five to thirty, and though many have nobly distinguished themselves, the widely-spreading laurels of one have unfortunately overshadowed the honours of the rest. It is needless to say, that this individual is Constantine Canaris. There are, however, many others whose fame has not extended so far, though their actions have been equally daring and successful: amongst those is Captain Pepino, the companion of Canaris in his famous exploit of burning the vessel of the Capitan Pacha at Scio, and the man who, with Georgio Potili, and Alexander Dimama, achieved the late success-

ful enterprize at Modon. Of the remainder, Giorgio Capa Antoine, Anastasius Callogganni, Demetrius Raphaella, and John Mondrosa, have shown the most undaunted bravery in the various actions at Tenedos, Mitylene, Samos, Scio, Cos, and Candia, and are rewarded by the most lavish praises of their countrymen, who have celebrated their names in the popular songs of the Island.

May 23.—Finding that Miaulis' squadron was at anchor at Marathonise, in the Gulph of Kolokythia, the ancient Laconicus Sinus, we this morning passed north of Cerigo, and came to anchor in the evening with the fleet abreast of the ancient Cranae. My reception from Miaulis was in the highest degree kind and hospitable, and, on learning that my intention was to stop for a short time with the fleet, he requested me to remain on board his own vessel, and immediately assigned me a state room off his cabin.

Miaulis is a man from fifty to sixty years

old, his figure somewhat clumsy, but with a countenance peculiarly expressive of intelligence, humanity, and good-nature. His family have been long established at Hydra, and he has himself been accustomed to the sea from a child. Being intrusted at nineteen by his father with the management of a small brig which traded in the Archipelago, his successes in trade were equal to any of his countrymen, and about fifteen years ago, he was amongst the richest of the islanders; but the unfortunate loss of a vessel on the coast of Spain, which, together with her cargo, was his own property, and worth about 160,000 piastres, reduced his circumstances to mediocrity. A few years, however, in some degree recruited his fortunes, so far as, at the opening of the war, to enable him to contribute three brigs to the navy of Greece. He had at one time been captured, with two other Spezziot vessels, by Lord Nelson: his companions, after a strict investigation, still maintaining that their cargo was not French property,

were condemned; whilst his frankness in admitting the justness of the capture, notwithstanding that circumstance evidently convicted him, induced the British Admiral to give him his liberty. I never met any man of more unaffected and friendly manners. He seems totally above any vaunting or affectation, and only anxious to achieve his own grand object—the liberation of his country, alike unmoved by the malice and envy of his enemies, or the lavish praises of his countrymen. The bravery of his associates is mingled with a considerable portion of ambition; but with him there seems but one unbiassed spring, of steady sterling patriotism.

The number of vessels at present employed in the Greek fleet does not exceed sixty-five; of these, forty are Hydriots, sixteen belong to Spezzia, and the remainder are the remnants of the Ipsariot squadron. The number of brulots is, of course, constantly varying, but seldom exceeds fifteen, and is frequently so low as one or

two. Of the vessels of war, about six or seven carry three masts, and are of three or four hundred tons burthen; the remainder are all brigs and single-masted schooners, of from one hundred to two hundred and fifty tons; the greatest number of guns carried by any vessel is eighteen, and these are almost always of different calibre, in consequence of having been brought from different forts, or purchased at various times. The weightiest are a few eighteen pounders in Miaulis, and Sokini's brigs; the remainder, in general, twelve cannonades, or a few long guns of the same weight of metal. The entire Greek fleet is as yet the property of individuals; and, though the sailors are paid by the Government, as well as an allowance made for the disbursements of the vessels, the owners are, in general, subject to a main part of the expenses of those vessels. Conduriotti and his brother have furnished ten, Tombazi three, Miaulis three. The rest are, in general, fitted out by individuals, or are the joint proper-

ty of the captain and his family. The beauty of their models, and the taste displayed in the cutting of their sails, have rendered the Hydriot vessels peculiar favourites with foreign seamen; and it is remarkable, that this symmetry is merely the result of imitation; the Hydriot builders constructing their vessels solely from custom, and by the eye, having no regular system or mathematical guide for their direction, and this, too, with most imperfect tools;—two sheep-skins, for instance, worked by the hands, supplying the place of bellows. Seven only of the fleet have been built in Toulon and Leghorn, and the other ports of the Mediterranean; and these are more remarkable for carrying a weighty cargo, than for the grace of their models.

The number of seamen employed in each ship, varies from 100 to 60, and their pay from 70 to 40 piastres a month. Their activity and alertness, as sailors, are already well known; but, from the narrow circle in which they have been accustomed to trade, very few having passed

the Straits of Gibraltar, they are not what may be called experienced seamen; and the number, even of captains, who have studied navigation, is so small, that they have frequently been enumerated to me, and do not, I think, exceed ten or a dozen; the necessity of this branch of education, being obviated by their coast voyages and short seas.

As to the discipline or government of their ships, such a thing scarcely exists. There is, however, a kind of system which is observed in a few ships; and which, it is understood, should be adopted in all. Under the captain, who has of course the internal management of the ship entirely at his disposal, and is subject to no orders save the admiral's, there is another officer to whom, under the title of Ναυκληρος is entrusted the navigation of the vessel; and, who, in some degree, answers to the sailing-master in our navy. Next to him, in rank, is the Γραμματευς or captain's secretary; who, besides writing his dispatches, keeps likewise a purser's

account; and to him succeeds the steward, who has the serving out of the ship's provisions to each mess; and, as a remnant of Turkish discipline, the cook closes the list of officers. Petty officers, gunners, or captains of quarters, there are none: and in fact, as I have said, it is in very few ships that even those mentioned above exist; for, even here the same insubordination and want of union, which has been so widely prejudicial to the best interests of Greece, reign as universally as on shore.

The principal seat of discord is with the Spezziots, who, jealous of the superior power and means which have qualified the Hydriots to take the lead in the affairs of Greece, have never ceased to express their discontent, and find fault with the actions of these fellows; nor ever yet consented to co-operate with full spirit and unanimity, even in measures where a consolidation of forces was needful to ensure success. With their own admiral, their own system of discipline, and even their own code of signals, their

squadron always sailing in a body, and aloof from the rest, they seem rather an appendage than a part of the fleet; and have never failed to disobey any orders, or rather, refuse any requests of the Hydriot commander, which have not coincided with their own views of interest, advantage, or convenience. The unfortunate Ipsariots, on the contrary, with no longer any native land to fight for, no national superiority to support, deprived of kindred and connection, and, in fact, isolated beings, cast upon the world and their own exertions, with no spot of earth which they can claim as their own; only struggling to liberate a land where they can again place the remnants of their families and fortunes, in some spot which they may yet be able to call by the endearing name of home; aloof from all faction, and swayed by no contending interests—these men have ever displayed the most undaunted bravery, and gladly coalesced in every measure proposed for the common advantage; and consequently uniting

themselves with the most efficient body, the Hydriots, have, in common with them, shared the envy and ill-offices of their countrymen in Spezzia.

An unfortunate spirit of jealousy has thus had influence enough over individuals to separate the feelings of the navy in general; and private motives of envy and ambition have created similar factions amongst the capitani of each particular Island—places of favour, interest, ambition, and even pay, giving rise to constant dissensions, bickerings, and insubordination. Amongst the commanders, however, the most frequent cause of disunion is vanity. I have never met any body of men so greedy of applause as the Hydriot captains; and the prospect of being the subject of an ode, or even an elegy, of being eulogized in the Hydriot Journal, or mentioned in English newspapers, would be sufficient to stimulate numbers of them to attempt any enterprize, however hazardous; consequently, the successes or advancement of one, in proportion as

it casts the fame of his fellows into shade, excites a spirit of envy and discontent, and whilst this creates one faction of those whose minds are irritated by disappointed ambition, a worse feeling has produced a second and a most dishonourable class.

After the surprising exploits and well-earned fame of the Greek fleet, it may perhaps appear strange to assert, that those actions have been accomplished solely by the brulottiers, with the assistance of not more than 12 or 14 ships out of all the fleet; and that the remaining 45 or 50 have rendered no other service to the cause of their country, than by their show adding to the apparent force of her navy, and tending to augment the terror of the enemy by a display of numbers. Yet such is actually the fact, and one, which the powerless arm of the Government has, as yet, been unable to remedy. This circumstance arises from the ships being all private property, and whilst the few brave fellows,

who hesitate at nothing to accomplish their object, boldly face the most powerful force of the enemy, others, less ambitious of honour, and more wary, content themselves with hanging aloof, and discharging a few harmless cannon beyond the range of the enemy's shot; urging, as an ostensible reason, the folly of risking more lives than are necessary for the protection of their brulottiers; or, if more closely pushed, making no scruple to declare that they do not wish to have their own small ships exposed to the heavy fire of the Turkish frigates, when neither their own means, nor the allowance of the Government, are adequate to repair the damages they might sustain. Thus deprived by vanity or selfishness of the greater bulk of his fleet, Miaulis, with about a dozen faithful and subordinate followers, to aid the noble fellows who work the fire-ships, and who have never yet shrunk from their duty, has achieved every action which has tended to advance the liberty

of Greece, and to bring its struggle towards a conclusion.

But it is not amongst the Captains alone that those deplorable feelings have been productive of unfortunate results: imitating the example of their commanders, and well aware of the inefficiency of the Government to inflict punishment for disobedience, the crews invariably manifest the same spirit of turbulence and insubordination. Proud of their newly acquired liberty, and impatient of any restraint, they will not listen to the name of subjection, or obedience to orders; and the circumstance of every crew being composed of different descendants and relatives of the same family and name, and commanded by a person who is nearly connected by blood or marriage with almost every seaman on board, gives the captain an unwillingness to proceed to extremities, which must only tend to irritate the feelings of his family; and, unsupported by the measures of an effi-

cient Government, be finally productive of no other consequences than further disobedience and more widely-spread discontent. In consequence of this, it is not the will of the admiral, or the wishes of the captains, but the consent of each crew, that must be obtained, previous to entering upon any important measure. If it meets their views of advantage or expediency, there is little difficulty in its completion; otherwise, there is no power to enforce its execution. However, as all parties are well aware of the extent of their respective influence, open quarrels are never heard of. If the admiral's orders are agreeable to the captain, and his measures appear advisable to the crew, all goes on well; if not, and it should happen that the demand is negatived, the affair drops, and some new movement is adopted, without dispute or useless recrimination

In the domestic economy of each ship there is consequently a great deal of confusion and irre-

gularity. No man on board has any regular quarters or post assigned him; on the issuing of an order from the captain it is repeated by every mouth from end to end of the ship, and all crowd with eagerness to be the first to perform the most trifling service. This is of course productive of extreme bustle and confusion, especially in the eyes and ears of a stranger, and frequently occasioned me no little alarm; as from the shouts and trampling over head I have often deemed the ship in danger, but on hurrying upon deck found it was merely some trivial duty, about which all were contending, such as setting a studding-sail, or hoisting up the jolly-boat.

The only *regular* duty on board seems to be the discipline at dinner hour. The provision of the sailors are not of the best description, consisting principally of salt and dried fish, sardellas, and Newfoundland cod; but to make amends for this, they have excellent biscuit, (sliced bread, leaven baked, being the real biscuit,) and the best Grecian wine. Mid-day and

sunset are the hours of dinner and supper, and before that time every mess, consisting of six persons, has its little table prepared between two of the guns. As soon as the signal is given, each table is served by the steward with its allowance of fish, bread, oil, wine, and vinegar, the eldest man of the mess acting as dispenser, the youngest boy as cup-bearer. During the dinner-hour the steward continues walking round from mess to mess, to see that each table has its regular allowance of wine and bread, and during the whole ceremony the utmost silence and decorum is preserved. The tables of the captains, and particularly that of the admiral, are, however, much better served, as at every Grecian port which they put into, the inhabitants vie with each other who shall send to the fleet the most acceptable presents of fresh provisions, vegetables, fruit, wine, cheese, and sweetmeats; and these, together with the stock of European stores and French wines, render their living rather luxurious.

Having already mentioned the names of those of the brulottiers who have distinguished themselves in the cause of their country, it is only justice to enumerate those whose services in the fleet have been of equal avail. Amongst the most prominent of these it would lately have been my duty to mention Anastasius Psamadò, whose intrepidity and courage are the theme of many a Hydriot song; but he has fallen as became a hero! Of those who survive, perhaps the most remarkable is Georgio Sokini, whose name is well known to all the European ships on the Levant station, by whom he has annually been chosen as their agent on any treaties with the Greek fleet or Government. He it is who has planned the present code of signals made use of by the Hydriot and Ipsariot divisions of the Greek fleet. His ship is in the cleanest and best order of any that sail under the national colours, and his bravery has been eminently displayed in the actions of Spezzia, Mitylene, and the affair off the coast of Zante. Captain An-

tonio Kreisi is at the same time one of the most intelligent and active captains of the fleet, and his undaunted courage has been of the utmost avail in almost every action since the commencement of the revolution. Captain Panagiota, a clumsy, heavy-looking man, is generally supposed by the Hydriots to be mad, from the hardihood which he constantly displays in every action. If any ship is foremost in pursuit, in reconnoitre, or in action, it is sure to be Panagiota's; and on every occasion, which demands a display of downright courage, without asking wherefore, he is the commander always employed by Miaulis. The exertions of Saktouri, the vice-admiral, and the two brothers, Alexander and Antonio Raphaella, John Lullaho, Anargiro Libeschi, the Ipsariot Admiral Apostoli, and the few leaders of the same Island who still remain, are above all praise; and it is a sufficient commendation to say, that all the actions attributed to "the Greek fleet," are solely the result of the bravery and patriotism of those few noble

Greeks, whose actions and courage are sufficient to vindicate for them the proud title of the "descendants of Themistocles."

The vessel of Miaulis is a Hydriot built brig, of about three hundred tons; carrying fourteen twelve-pound carronades, and four long eighteens: the crew are about ninety in number, and are almost all the remote relatives of his own family. His son Antonio is the second in command, a young man of pleasing manners and distinguished courage;* and the secretary Hiccesios Latris, is a student of Scio, and a member of one of the most honourable Greek families of Smyrna. The cabin is fitted up very neatly, and ornamented with drawings of some of his distinguished battles, and furnished with a divan, for the accommodation of the constant crowd of captains who form his coun-

* The other members of his family consist of a daughter, now a widow, his eldest son, Demetrius, a merchant and junior primate of Hydra; and his youngest, John, a lad of nineteen or twenty, commander of one of his father's brigs.

cil: behind it is a small chapel, furnished with numerous paintings of the Virgin and Saint Nicholas, before which an ornamented lamp is kept constantly burning. This, however, is not peculiar to the Mars;* as every ship in the fleet has its Virgin and lamp, before which the captain and cabin officers pay their morning and evening devotions: and at every sunset, a censer of myrrh is borne round the deck, the perfume of which is inhaled by every individual of the crew, whilst he devoutly crosses himself, and repeats his vesper to the Virgin.

After the burning of the Egyptian squadron at Modon, the Greek fleet had been obliged to retire to the bay of Kolokythia to careen, and to take in fresh water and stores. Its object is now to return immediately with fresh brulots, which are daily arriving from Hydra, and make an attempt to destroy the remaining Egyptian vessels, at present at anchor at Modon. The preparation of the ships is proceeding quickly,

* ὁ Ἄρης, Miaulis' ship.

and the day after to-morrow we expect to sail.

May 25.—This morning, by day-break, the fleet got under weigh. Its appearance was extremely beautiful, the snow-white Levant sails glittering in the sunbeams, and the squadron of about forty sail, spreading over the bay, "like wild swans in their flight." The wind was light, but favourable, and we bore down gently towards Cape Matapan.

Miaulis had, as usual, taken his stand at the stern: here he remains almost without intermission, sleeping at night in a little cabin built over the tiller, and sitting on it by day, to watch the movements of the fleet. Nothing can exceed the anxiety and unwearied diligence with which he discharges the duties of an office so replete with crosses and thwartings, more from its internal annoyance, than from solicitude for the movements of the enemy. As he sits all day, *à la Turque*, with his feet doubled under him, he has contracted a habit of picking the soft leather of his shoes. The affairs for

the last month have been most perplexing, and the good old Admiral's slippers are now in ribands.

About dusk, as we lay off the Cape, a Spezziot schooner arrived from cruising off Modon: she brought the disastrous intelligence of the loss of Navarino. Since the surrender of the old fortress, the united efforts of the Egyptians had been directed to the speedy reduction of Navarino; and whilst the fleet in the harbour prevented the arrival of any fresh reinforcements or stores, the land troops occupied every pass in the rear; so that the garrison within, reduced to straits both for water and provisions, and harassed by the incessant cannonade and bombardment of the enemy, who had now nearly effected a breach in the wall, cut off from all communication with their friends both by sea and land, and with no other prospect than a speedy reduction, were glad to accept the proposal of a surrender. Accordingly, a few European vessels having

arrived, who undertook the capitulation, and guaranteed the observance of the treaty, the garrison surrendered on the 23d inst. and were all transported to Calamata, with the exception of Iatracco and Petro Bey and General Iatracco, who were retained prisoners, and a young English physician, who could not withstand the temptation of 50 dollars a month, in addition to his present pay from the Greeks, and in consequence joined the standard of the Pacha.

Thus has terminated an event which must prove destructive to the hopes of the campaign. Independent of the damp which it must necessarily throw over the fluctuating courage of the Moreots, it gives the enemy a key to the entire western coast of the Morea; where there are no other fortresses to oppose his progress, as the country consists altogether of open plains, which can afford no impediment to the movements of his cavalry. But the loss of such a superb harbour is its most deplorable consequence, as it

now gives the enemy a secure hold to winter in the country.

May 26th. — Determined to continue his route towards Navarino, where he still hoped to meet with the Egyptian vessels, Miaulis had scarcely rounded the promontory this morning, when the whole of the hostile fleet appeared in sight, about ten miles a-head, and apparently steering for Candia. Their intention must be to bring thence fresh troops to follow up the Pacha's successes. As it is an important object to retard their movements, the Greeks are determined to follow in their course, and, if possible, accomplish their purpose of firing them. Immediately on our appearance, they fired a few guns, and made a signal to unite themselves; after which, they shaped their course somewhat more southerly, whilst the Greeks bore down on their line as quickly as the light wind would permit them.

Despatches of the 12th inst. from Messolunghi were to-day received by Miaulis; they

contain a statement of the progress of affairs, and pray for some vessels to be sent up to the Gulph of Lepanto, to keep up a communication, as well as to thwart the movements of the few Turkish craft which are still cruising there, and about Patras. From these it appears that the war is proceeding with great spirit in the district of Cravari, to the east of Messolunghi. On the 6th of May, a body of 200 Roumeliots, under various capitani, attacked a position of the enemy at a village called Pappadia, which was defended by 2000 men, under the command of Banousa Sebrane. The action commenced at day-break, and lasted till late in the evening, ending, as usual, with slight loss to the Greeks, the taking of the position, and the flight of the enemy, with sixty killed and a number of prisoners. At Anatolia, on the day following, a similar success had attended the efforts of the Greeks in repelling an attack of the enemy. At Messolunghi, the Turks had continued their preparation for the attack till the 10th inst.

when they commenced throwing bombs and shot; which the garrison failed not to return with equal vigour. Numbers of Greeks are daily deserting from the ranks of the enemy, and bringing reports of his situation and intentions. On the 12th inst. nine who had made good their escape, were received within the walls. They confirmed the frequent reports of the scarcity of provisions in the enemy's camp. It appears that his numbers before Messolunghi are 14,000, under the command of Kiaoutaches and Youseph, Pacha of Patras; that they have now five cannon and one mortar, and daily await the arrival of others from Lepanto and Patras; that the remainder of the troops are principally stationed throughout Cravari; and that this day (12th inst.) news arrived at the Turkish camps, of the straits to which the division under Banousa Sebrane were reduced. It appears that after their late defeat at Pappadia, they had taken refuge in a monastery, between Lodorikion and Cravari. Being here also

harassed by the Greeks, they attempted a second flight, but were obliged to retire again with the loss of sixty men, and eighty wounded. Totally deprived of provisions, they had now been obliged to eat their horses, and begged for speedy assistance from the camp. In consequence of this, 6000 Albanian horse were sent to their aid, under the command of several distinguished Turkish officers. The same letters state the perfect order of the fortifications of Messolunghi, and the enthusiasm of the garrison and citizens. The balls and bombs of the enemy have caused but little damage to the town, and all continue animated and in good hopes, but earnestly represent the advantages which will result from the appearance and co-operation of a few ships of war.

These vessels, however, it is impossible to send them at this moment; but, as others are daily expected from Hydra, they will be despatched in a few days.

Through the course of to-day, the winds have

been so light and variable, that nothing of any consequence has been attempted by either fleet. About mid-day, the Greeks had advanced almost to the line of the enemy's squadron, which commenced firing at about four miles' distance, and continued an uninterrupted cannonade, till the near approach of Captain Alexander Raphael-la Golletta, the foremost of the Greek squadron. A smart firing was then kept up between him and a corvette, till some of the other advanced ships coming up and the wind changing, the Turks hauled round, and again stood for the south. The Greeks still held on in their course, and a constant firing and skirmishing continued all day, without the loss of a single man in any of the Greek ships. I never saw any people apparently more perplexed than the Turks during the day. Aware that the winds were too light for the fire-ships, they occasionally made an attempt at courage, and awaited the assault of some one of the little Greek brigs; but again hauling round after a few shots, scampered with

all sail; and thus advancing, lying still and retreating, they continued on the move all day, but never relaxed the incessant waste of powder and balls which they harmlessly pointed at the Greeks. At sunset, the two squadrons lay about four miles asunder; the Turks had now drawn up into line, and, as it fell calm, seemed preparing to secure themselves for the night by a constant discharge of shot, as if to keep the Greeks at a proper distance; and this was continued without intermission till day-break, whilst the Greeks remain lagging on the water, without returning a single shot. As day closed in, the scene was most superb. It was one of those delicious sunsets, that are only to be witnessed in the East:—the sky one softened sheet of azure; and the mildness and serenity of the heaven singularly contrasted with the agitated scene below: not a cloud was visible, save the broken vapours from the smoke of the cannon, which lay almost motionless on the sea, tinged with the ruddy dies of sunset; and, as night gradually

gathered round, the scene, though changed, was equally sublime; the lightning of the guns flashed through the surrounding darkness, and the majestic stillness of the ocean was only broken by the thundering hedge-fire which rolled along the Turkish line.

The following day, the winds being still light, the same system was pursued by the Greeks, and the same perplexity was manifested by the Egyptians, with every variation of the wind, and these were pretty frequent. They attempted to take a different course, at one time tacking as if for Navarino, again moving west, and at last, met at every point by Miaulis' squadron, they resumed their original course, and steered for Candia. Occasionally they seemed to bear down upon the Greeks, and every deck was gladly cleared for action, but it generally ended in disappointment; the Turks invariably hauling on their wind again. A voluntary attack on the part of the Greeks would have been decidedly unadvised, as it would have been

madness to attempt to cope with them on their own terms; their force amounting to upwards of fifty vessels, containing eleven frigates, numerous corvettes, and the remainder well appointed brigs and transports: that of the Greeks, thirty-four small brigs, the largest carrying but twenty guns; and as there was no wind to work the fire-ships, it would have been in vain, with their small guns, to lie up alongside a frigate, whose cannons of weightier calibre, and twice their range, must inflict infinite damage on the Greek ships, whilst their balls were scarcely inuring their enemy's sides. Every hour, however, gave additional proofs of the pusillanimity of the enemy. From their continued cannonade, it might have been supposed, they must be at least pretty proficient in pointing a gun: but in this, as in every thing else connected with a Mussulman, it would seem that a bar had been placed to advancement. Their first few balls certainly fell in a line with us, but at a respectful distance; however, it seemed, that a gun once elevated was to continue so for the rest of the action;

and, as we advanced, the balls continued ascending, till, at length, our top-gallant sails were well riddled by shot, doubtless aimed at our decks. It is a pity that the project so often mentioned of fitting out a few frigates, has not yet been adopted by the Greek Government: if this were once accomplished, and some better discipline introduced in the ships, no Ottoman force could attempt to cope with them; and if, even at present, a few half-armed brigs can inspire such unwonted terror, we might anticipate any results whatsoever from the operation of three or four frigates. Another addition to her navy might also be most advantageously adopted; viz. the fitting out a small number of steam-boats: frequently during the few days which the two fleets sailed together there occurred calms, when they lay motionless on the water, almost within shot of each other. Had there then been a steam-boat to tow on the brulots, it would have been impossible for the heavy and ill-managed frigates of the enemy to have escaped the flames.

On the evening of the 30th May, a favour-

able breeze sprung up, and Miaulis determined to make an attempt with the fire-ships. The enemy were sailing in line, a very few miles to leeward: the decks were immediately cleared, guns prepared, bulwarks stuffed, and the original ensign* of the first Greek fleet hoisted, as a signal for all ships to prepare for action. The censer of myrrh was burned before the Virgin, in the cabin; and every thing being put in order, they bore down upon the enemy's line, with a strong leading wind, the fire-ships in advance, the brigs of war following close in their rear, to receive the crews if necessary. They had already come within range of the watchful cannon of the Egyptians, and were almost ready to open their fire, when, most unexpectedly,

* The present Greek flag consists of nine horizontal alternate white and blue stripes, quartered with a cross of the same colours. The one here mentioned contains a variety of devices: it is a blue ground; in the centre, a cross; above, a crescent; on the right, an anchor and a serpent; and on the left, a laurel wreath above the Athenian owl.

the fire-ships wore round, and passed off the line, without making any attempt upon the enemy.* It was, however, too late for the fleet to retire with equal safety; they were close upon the wind, and within range of the enemy's shot, which were every second rushing across our decks, and booming through the rigging. Thus exposed to their continued fire, without any prospect of returning it to advantage, the Greek squadron drove along the entire line of the Egyptians; who, in their trepidation, seemed to have forgotten to drop to leeward. I never saw a cannonade maintained with such desperate steadiness. I counted 170 shots in a minute; and this they continued even when at a distance, when I could, with ease, reckon forty-five and fifty between the flash and the report of the guns. At length, after thus cutting of their

* They afterwards urged, in their defence, that they had no prospect of attacking them to thorough advantage, and thought, at least, to detain the fire-ships for a more favourable opportunity.

passage for seven days, want of provisions obliged Miaulis to return to some port in the Morea; and, on the 1st of June, having sailed to the northward, the enemy rounded Cape Spado, and made for the harbour of Suda in Candia; whilst we retired to the Bay of Vathico, north of Cerigo. The same evening, letters having again arrived from Messolunghi, representing the activity and eagerness with which the enemy were carrying on the siege, and the advantages a few Greek vessels would be of in the Gulph, Captain Neuga was dismissed in one of Conduriotti's brigs, accompanied by a Hydriot schooner, to remain in the Gulph of Lepanto, and assure the governor of Messolunghi of speedy assistance, by sea, as soon as the admiral could so arrange it.

June 3d.—This morning every preparation was expeditiously made for provisioning the fleet, and boats were despatched from each ship to bring off stores and water from the shore. Early in the morning, the Admiral received

despatches from Napoli di Romania: they contained important intelligence.

Immediately after the surrender of Navarino, the utmost dismay seemed to have seized on the Moreots. The cry for Colocotroni was again loudly raised; and his liberation being determined on by the Government, three members of the executive body proceeded to Hydra, for the purpose of conducting him to Napoli. Here he arrived on the 30th of May, and the day following, his reconciliation with the Government was celebrated with every ceremony, accompanied by the acclamations of the populace. It took place in the grand square, and was attended by the corps and band of the newly-organized tacticians. A general amnesty and oblivion of all former injuries were mutually agreed to, and ratified in the church of St. George; after which Tricoupi delivered an oration to the populace and the soldiers; and the day concluded with general rejoicings, and, as usual, a loud and constant discharge of fire-arms. Proclamations

were now issued by the Government to call the inhabitants of the Morea to arms: orders were given that all the shops of Napoli di Romania should be closed, with the exception of a barely sufficient number of bakers and butchers, and that all the population should join the standard of Colocotroni, who expected to set out immediately, at the head of 14,000 troops, to stop the further progress of the Egyptian arms. Pappa Flescia had already marched forward to garrison Arcadia, a fortress on the coast north of Navarino; and Petro Bey was at present in Maina, raising his followers, with a large body of whom he was immediately expected to join the army of the liberated chieftain.

The letter concluded with accounts of the danger of Messolunghi, and entreaties to Miaulis to lose no time in sending a small force to its assistance; with assurances of the spirit and newly-raised enthusiasm of the soldiers, and confident hopes of yet ending the campaign honourably. It was impossible, at the

moment, to send off any other Hydriot vessels; but, as some of the Spezziots might be spared, a request was made to the Spezziot admiral to furnish a few vessels with all haste. The answer, however, was evasive; and he demanded some time to find out which of his captains were disposed for the service. Certainly, at this moment, the possibility of yet achieving the freedom of the Morea seemed extremely apparent. This newly-acquired show of spirit in the soldiery would, doubtless, be cherished by the return of their favourite leaders. Colocotroni's enlargement seemed to give a new face to the state of affairs; and, if the army were disposed to act with promptitude, a sufficiency of troops could easily be collected to impede the further progress of the Pacha. In the meantime, the fleet were determined on a desperate, but decisive service:—to enter the harbour of Suda, with all their forces, and attempt the destruction of the remaining ships of the Pacha. If this could be effected, and with the number of brulots

which they were daily collecting, it appeared highly probable, the fate of the campaign was evident. Without further reinforcements, it would be difficult for Ibrahim Pacha to attempt any extensive enterprize; and if, by the valour of the fleet, the arrival of these could be prevented, it would be an easy matter for Colocotroni to cut off his remaining forces; whilst a judicious division of the navy might enable them to free the Morea, a very few ships being sufficient to blockade Modon and Coron. Another small squadron could, with like facility, resume the attempt on Patras; and the remainder would certainly be able to relieve Messolunghi, and retake Navarino. All this, however, was only to be accomplished by the most vigilant co-operation of the land forces.

It had been a superb day, but almost a perfect calm: and about noon, I was sitting by Miaulis, on his usual place at the taffrail. He was speaking of the prospect of affairs, and, well aware of the vital importance of the ex-

pedition on which he was bound: he mentioned his hopes of success with animation and enthusiasm. All at once, a caïque rounded the cape, (St. Angelo) and appeared labouring with all her oars to reach us. In a moment, the old man's countenance fell: "There," said he, slapping his thigh, "comes the intelligence which, I fear, will dash our hopes. I know, by the appearance of that boat, that it is the bearer of bad news." In the meantime, the caïque was slowly approaching: the sailors, who had caught the words of the Admiral, had given over all bustle on deck, and had crowded in silence to the side, to mark her approach, and hear the news. She came up, and her first words operated like a thunderbolt.—The Turkish fleet had passed the Dardanelles, and at the moment of her departure, were within thirty miles of Hydra. Every consideration of national honour, or the safety of Greece, seemed to have passed away; and, like men awakening from a dream, the utmost hurry and preparation sounded

through every part of the ship, as they hastened to get her under weigh, and fly to the relief of their families, and the protection of their homes. Signals were immediately fired; and, in a quarter of an hour, every anchor was weighed, every yard-arm spread with canvas, and the whole fleet steering for Hydra. Such was their anxiety, that a number of men, who had been sent on shore in the morning for provisions, were left behind. Just at the moment, a splendid breeze sprung up; in fact, a perfect *bourasque*, which, in about an hour, hurried us to the point of the cape. During its continuance the sailors were in ecstasies; and, after the almost breathless calm which had lasted all day, they considered it a visible interference of Providence: but, as it died away, nothing could equal their chagrin and impatience, as they sat on the deck anxiously discussing their fears, examining their pistols, and feeling the edges of their glittering ataghans.

On the very crag of this stormy cape, (the ancient Malea) and in a spot which seems

almost inaccessible, there is a little cell, and the ruins of an ancient chapel, in which an old monk has taken up his residence. Here he has, for many years, subsisted on the charity of the Mainot pirates, who come to him to have their vessels blessed, previous to sailing out on their expeditions; and here he still remains, existing on the precarious bounty of the fishermen. I never saw so lonely a retreat, nor such an apparently isolated being. As we lay beneath the promontory, he crawled to its summit, and kindled a fire of brush-wood on the cliff; and by its flames we could distinguish his figure, as he stood on the crag, with his hands and crucifix extended, in the act of giving his benediction to the fleet. Shortly after, the wind died away, and we lay lagging on the waters; the blessing of the old monk being exchanged for the impatient murmurs of the anxious seamen, who gathered in groups upon the deck, attentive to nothing, save the prospect of a rising gale.

June 4th.—During the night, the wind had

freshened considerably, and at day-break the whole fleet were within three miles of Hydra; when a caïque came off with intelligence as gratifying as the news of yesterday had been alarming and unexpected. The hostile fleet, when within thirty miles of the island, had been altogether dispersed, and partly destroyed, by the fire-ships of the second Greek squadron under Saktouri.

This division had been cruising, for two months back, through the Archipelago, and between Mytilene and Mount Athos, for the purpose of intercepting the Turkish fleet on its departure from the Dardanelles, which was expected to have taken place long since. Constantly disappointed in their object, their vigilance was, perhaps, a little lulled; so that, on the 24th of May, the Ottoman fleet left the Hellespont, and on the 31st were off Negropont, ere Saktouri's squadron were aware of their movements as they were lying at the time near Samos. However, on the first intimation of their move-

ments, he lost no time in following, and came up with them as they were baffling with contrary winds off Capo d' Ovo in Negropont. The fire-ships were, as usual, successful, having burned one *rasè* of sixty-six guns, belonging to the Capitan Pacha (he, however, escaped, as he had taken the precaution to sail in a smaller ship); a corvette, and the frigate of the Capitan Aga were likewise destroyed, and he himself perished in the flames. Five transports were taken, laden with stores, thirteen hundred barrels of gunpowder, cannon, mortars, small arms, balls and bombs innumerable, and safely conveyed to Spezzia. The remainder of the fleet now attempted to escape, and flying before the wind, were separated in all directions; the larger body succeeded in reaching Rhodes, but it was long ere they were again all assembled. One corvette had been driven to Syra: here she was followed by two Greek brigs, and obliged to surrender, the captain having made a capitulation that she should be yielded up to the Greeks, as soon

as the crew were landed in safety on the Island; but the last man had scarcely left her, when a train, which had been laid by the Turks, exploded and blew her to atoms. The Greeks, enraged at their disappointment, thronged on shore, and, after a vast deal of confusion, succeeded in making one hundred and fifty prisoners, who were afterwards sent to Hydra.

The consequences of this success, both immediate and relative, were extremely beneficial; as, besides relieving Hydra, and permitting the fleet to continue its expedition to Crete, the proclamations of the victory issued by the Greeks were of powerful effect, in raising the spirits of the country, and rousing the population to arms.

Instead of proceeding to Hydra, Miaulis immediately steered south again, and, in the course of the day, was joined by Saktouri's squadron off Falconera, making the united forces of the navy amount to seventy sail. At the same time, Captain Zacca, of one of Conduriotti's ships

arrived from a cruise off Candia, and reported that all the Egyptians were within the harbour of Suda; and, from their having taken no precautions to protect themselves, seemed unsuspicious of any attack. It was now resolved, that the whole fleet should sail for the harbour of Milo; and thence, having completed their provisioning, should proceed with all expedition to Suda.*

It was late on the night of the 5th instant that we came to anchor at Milo, and six days elapsed ere we again sailed for Candia. This annoying delay was occasioned, partly by two days of stormy weather, but chiefly by the indolence and ill conduct of the seamen, who, once on shore, and freed from any restraint, were in no hurry to return to their respective

* The answer of the Spezziots was this day expected, relative to the dispatch of a squadron to Messolunghi; but, instead of returning it, they all set sail early in the morning, and steered for their own Island, allowing the rest of the fleet to proceed alone to Milo.

vessels, but remained on the Island; where they committed such excesses, that complaints were daily reaching the Admiral, and on the night before we started, a large demand was made by some unfortunate shopkeepers of the town, for the injury sustained by the pillage of their goods.

Another circumstance occurred during our stay, which, while it strongly depicts the ferocious character of the Hydriots, inherent to their Albanian blood, and their invincible hatred to the Turks, may serve also as an instance of the anarchy and insubordination of the captains.

Zacca's ship, whilst cruising off Candia, had overhauled a French brig sailing from one port of the Island to another, on board which they found three Turks, with a little Greek boy, who had been made a slave to one of the party. They were instantly made prisoners, and their property divided amongst the crew; whilst they were brought on board Zacca's ship to Milo. On Sunday morning the captain came on board

Miaulis' brig, and, calling me aside, told me he had got a treat for me; that, at twelve o'clock, he meant to take his prisoners ashore, and put them to death, and, if I chose, I might make one of the party in this execution. I immediately declared my abhorrence and detestation of such a proceeding, and urged every argument to induce him to spare their lives, at least till condemned by the Government at Hydra: my words, however, were of no avail, and only served to irritate him, by my attempting, as he said, to interfere in his right to treat his prisoners as he pleased.

I then applied to the Admiral, who declared his disapprobation of such barbarous proceedings, and his determination to prevent it. He, accordingly, spoke to Zacca, and ordered him to desist from his savage intention. Zacca made some hasty reply, and, after finishing his business on board, returned to his own ship. Confident that their lives were to be spared, I accompanied Miaulis' secretary when he went, by

the Admiral's orders, to interrogate the prisoners as to the state of the country. They consisted of a venerable-looking old man, at least sixty years of age, and with a snowy beard flowing on his breast; the others, a young man of ordinary appearance, and an Albanian of immense stature and commanding air. They declared that they were merchants, as their goods would prove, and were proceeding on their affairs, from Candia to Suda, at the time they were captured.

On announcing to them that they were to be sent to Napoli, and not massacred immediately, as the sailors had intimated, the poor creatures could scarcely express their joy; and would have kissed my feet in their transport. Zacca did not make his appearance, and we immediately afterwards went on shore. The following morning I received a note from Mr. Allen, the American gentleman who had been in Psamadò's ship at Navarino, and was now on board the same vessel with the prisoners. It was to inform me, that

shortly after our departure, Zacca came upon deck and gave orders for the execution of the Turks:—which was performed in the most savage manner. They first bound the poor wretches to the mast, and beat them to mummy with knotted ropes; then, slinging them over the side, so as not to soil the decks, stabbed them to death from the boats,—the conduct of the sailors and captain, during the whole affair, being too diabolical for description.

On its coming to Miaulis' ears, he immediately gave the business an investigation; which however ended in the sailors declaring that they had been ordered by the captain, and the captain that he could not restrain the fury of the sailors; their indignation being roused by the representations of the little slave, who informed them of the cruelties inflicted on his parents by the Albanian, and the inhuman treatment he had himself received afterwards. With no powers of punishment vested in him, Miaulis could only censure, in the strongest terms, the disgraceful conduct

of the crew, and make a report to Hydra of the disobedience and cruelty of the captain.

At length, after innumerable delays, the whole squadron sortied from Milo, on the morning of the 10th of June, and steered in the direction of Candia. The winds were so light, that it was the evening of the 12th before we reached Suda. At our approach, a number of vessels which had been cruising along the coast, were seen scampering in from all quarters, and hastening towards the harbour: a few Greek brigs hurried forward to intercept a party of these, and a smart skirmish ensued; which ended, by the enemy succeeding in entering the harbour, and the loss of one man, in one of Conduriotti's ships, by the bursting of a cannon, which likewise wounded four of his companions.

The vessels which had advanced, brought back intelligence that all the remaining vessels of the Turkish squadron were within the harbour, as well as those of the Egyptians; the former having arrived from Rhodes whilst we

lay at Milo: and it was with no small chagrin that Miaulis observed, that the position of the enemy was changed from what had been reported by the vessel left on the look-out; and that too so advantageously, that, without an extraordinary effort, the expedition must fail, or be able only to accomplish a small portion of its intentions. The harbour of Suda is formed by two small bays, which lie much in the shape of an hour-glass; though the outer gulph scarcely retreats so far from the line of the shore as the second, and the entrance to the inner is protected by a small island, on which is a fortress which mounts a number of superb cannon of weighty metal. At the moment when Zacca's ship saw them, the entire force of the enemy was collected *en masse*, at the back of this fortress; insomuch that one fire-ship taking effect must inevitably have destroyed the whole. They were now separated into four divisions, one of which was stationed at the extremity of the inner bay, two others at the two entrances

on each side of the Island, and a third in the outer gulph: so that even if the Greeks succeeded in firing one, three others must remain uninjured. But the mystery of this unwonted display of skill and foresight in the Turks was soon explained. On our arrival at Milo we observed the French flag, on a vessel of war within, which proved to be the Daphne schooner; the captain of which came on board, in the course of the morning, and informed the Admiral that he had put in there for water, and was to sail almost immediately for Hydra or Napoli, he was not decided which. On the Wednesday there arrived another French corvette, the captain of which, likewise, came to pay his respects to Miaulis. After the usual compliments, and when he had learned the direction of the Greek fleet, he said that this circumstance occurred at an awkward time, as he had himself despatches of importance for Candia; but that till Miaulis' affair was finished, he should not forward them, as some circumstance might arise

to advertise the enemy of the Admiral's intentions.

On Friday we sailed; and the schooner, which was to have left Milo almost immediately after our arrival, left the harbour along with us: but instead of steering for Hydra, she headed due South, and was soon out of sight in the direction of Candia. At the moment, Miaulis observed to me that he did not like her appearance, and dreaded that her object was to put the enemy on their guard; and there is every reason to suppose that she succeeded; as on the arrival of the Greeks, the position of the Turks was taken as I have described, and the French schooner was within the harbour!*

* The report of these facts, and a plain statement of the case, which appeared afterwards in the Hydriot Journal, gave great offence to the French resident at Napoli di Romania, not as to the conduct of the schooner, but that such a disgraceful imputation could be cast on a Frenchman by the Greeks. And General Roche, agent for the Parisian committee, a gentleman of whom I shall have occasion to speak presently, addressed a letter to the governor on the subject; in which he besought them

(*Candia*) 15*th June*.—During the entire of the 13th, the wind continued so high and contrary, that it was impossible to make any

that the editor of the Journal should be made to produce his proofs of such an assertion; that if false, it might be officially contradicted, and if true, that he, (General Roche) might have an opportunity of informing his Goverment of the transaction. He concluded by an harangue, in praise of the philanthropy and enthusiasm displayed by the French towards the struggling Greeks; in which he said, that exertions had been made, and favour displayed towards them by the French, which had been equalled by no other nation. To all this the answer of the Government was as mild as it was firm; they informed him, that the Journal in which those circumstances regarding the French schooner were mentioned, was not an official publication; and therefore that its errors were not attributable to the Government; that, nevertheless, General Roche should be satisfied the source whence the editor drew his information. They expressed at the same time their deep sense of gratitude for the good wishes of the French, as well as every other European power; and were perfectly aware that, however well the nation might be inclined towards their cause, there might still be found some individuals who were actuated by less honourable motives than the mass. As to the fact of the Daphne's having now conveyed information to the enemy, they were not prepared either to deny, or support it: but it was well known to the Government, by letters both from Alexandria

attempt on the enemy; in fact, without a leading wind, it is almost impossible to reckon, with any security, on the operations of the brulots.

On Tuesday, the 14th, however, there was a light breeze from the North-East, and Miaulis made the signal to advance and attack about forty vessels, frigates, corvettes, and brigs, sta-

and elsewhere, that the French goletta, Amaranthe, (and perhaps another) was *in the pay of* the Pacha of Egypt; and had been in the habit of conveying information, and even specie to his forces, whilst at Rhodes, Candia, and other places. With this, however, the French, as a nation, were by no means connected, nor did the Greek legislature find fault with the French Government for permitting a fact, of which they were conscious they must be uninformed, else effective measures would have been taken to put a stop to it.

Whether the publicity thus given to the facts, induced the French Government to investigate the conduct of the Daphne, I know not. With this answer, General Roche, however, seemed content; though the above circumstances certainly speak against the schooner: and as to the conversations of the captain with the Greek Admiral, I was witness to one, and at the second, acted as interpreter, Miaulis' secretary being absent, for the purpose of refunding to the Milots the ransom of a Spezziot lady, who had been purchased by some pilots from a Turk at Smyrna.

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tioned in the outer bay. It was about one o'clock, P. M, and the wind, though favourable, faint; the fire-ships however, advanced, spiritedly followed by about ten ships of war, whilst the Turks continued at their position, with an apparent intention to give them battle. The firing commenced, as usual, on the part of the Turks, and the extreme lightness of the wind exposed the brulots long to their shot; as soon, however, as Miaulis' guns were within range of them, the Greeks opened their fire, and a tremendous cannonade ensued, which continued for about half an hour, when the Turks commenced retiring within the inner harbour. The wind was now fast dropping, but the brulots were almost in contact; two of them, in a few moments, attached themselves to a corvette of twenty-four guns, and the trains being fired, all three were soon enveloped in flames. Another brulot had advanced to the head of the Turkish line, and attempted to entrap a frigate at the entrance of the harbour, immediately beneath the fort,

but there was so little wind, that she eluded them, and got off clear. As the brulottiers were attempting to escape in their launch, armed boats were sent out from the different ships within the harbour, and surrounded her. They were, at least, thirty to one, but the bravery of the crew, and the captain (Georgio Potili), after repelling the enemy four times, carried them out clear, till they were picked up by one of their own vessels. In the mean time the wind was fast dying away, and the Turks, with every sail set, were as slowly retiring, accompanied by the destructive fire of the Greeks, which they returned with equal activity; but their ill-pointed cannon, instead of sweeping our decks, made sad havôc in the rigging. About three o'clock, the last of the enemy's vessels had entered the harbour, so closely pursued by the Greeks, that just as it fell calm, nine * of their vessels were

* Those of Miaulis, Antonio Kriesi, Sokini, Lallaho, Panagiota, Antonio and Alexander Raphaella, Saktouri, and the Ipsariot commodore, Apostoli.

lying close by the fortress, and exposed, not only to its fire, but to that of the frigates, at the entrance of the passage; and in this situation they were obliged to continue, without being able to return one shot to advantage, till they were at length towed out of the range of the cannon, by their own long boats. In the meantime there was so little wind, that the conflagration of the fire-ships and corvette proceeded but slowly. A mountain of white smoke was rising from them in wreaths, and floating on the surface of the unrippled water; at length, about two hours after taking fire, a tremendous explosion, which threw up a volcano of fire, dotted with beams and burning timbers, proclaimed that flames had reached the magazine:—it subsided—the smoke cleared off, and all that remained of the immense vessel, were a few smoking planks, floating over the bay! Of the crew, consisting of 200 men, only three were made prisoners, the remainder being drowned, or stabbed in the water by the Greek boats.

Thus ended the hopes of the expedition; three fire-ships burned, and the force of the enemy only reduced by one corvette. The Greek fleet again collected outside the harbour, to await a more favourable wind, to make a fresh attack with their remaining brulots. During the whole action, only ten men were killed, and a very few wounded; one brulottier was brought on board Miaulis' brig, and died the following day. Hopes are, however, entertained that the action will not be without its good effects; as, in the first place, it will show the enemy that it is possible to make use of the fire-ships, even in a calm;—a circumstance which has never occurred before. Besides, from the prisoners taken from the corvette, the Admiral has learned that the collecting of the troops goes on very slowly in the Island, the soldiers being extremely unwilling to exchange their good quarters for the dangers of the Morea; and it may naturally be supposed, that this example of what they may chance to meet with on the passage will not tend

to raise their courage, or hasten their embarkation.

This morning (15th), Canaris joined the fleet. His exertions have been almost lost to the war, during this campaign. Immediately after the action of Candia, on the 28th of April, his brulot ran foul of Miaulis' brig, in high wind, off Cape Matapan, and became so thoroughly entangled with her, that, after materially injuring Miaulis' vessel, the fire-ship sunk, and the crew were with difficulty preserved. He has since been at Salamis, assisting in the construction of the new fire-ships; in one of which he this morning arrived.* About mid-day, the Turks again took possession of their former position, in the outer harbour; but on the Greek ships making an appearance of approaching, they almost immediately retired again within the harbour.

17*th*.—An unusually severe gale, which com-

* This fire-ship was, likewise, lost a few days after. Its timbers were too lightly put together, and, during a high wind, it filled, and sunk off the harbour of Neos.

menced blowing yesterday, during the night has separated the entire Greek fleet; so that, of the 70 vessels, not more than 18 are in sight this morning. In consequence of the arrival of fresh solicitations from Messolunghi, and the unwillingness of the Spezziots to sail to its relief, a few other Hydriot vessels were last night ordered on the service; making, in all, seven sail now in the Gulph of Lepanto, under the direction of Captain Neuga. The despatches contain, as usual, particulars of the siege. The enemy, carrying on an extensive system of blockade, have maintained a constant discharge of shot and shells against the town, and are gradually advancing their lines and position nearer to the walls. Their efforts, however, had been of little avail; very few had been killed by the fall of their shot or bombs, and the spirit of the garrison and inhabitants remained as ardent as usual. Towards the east of Roumili, however, affairs were advancing with alternate success: in another battle between Loidorikion and Cravari,

the Greeks were again victorious; but, on the 24th inst. intelligence reached Messolunghi of the capture of Salona by the enemy. Anatolia still remains uninjured; and the efforts of the Turks seem rather, at present, to be directed against Messolunghi, which, night and day, with little intermission, they are cannonading. A Turkish brig, and four smaller craft, in the gulph, were of material advantage to the enemy, in supporting the communication with Patras; and it was to interrupt that, as well as to bring ammunition and stores to the Greeks, that they so earnestly solicited the assistance of a few of their own vessels; none of which, at the time of despatching the letter, (30th inst.) had arrived.

This morning, during the violence of the gale, Capt. Pepinos' fine ship ran foul of another vessel of war, and, after considerable alarm and danger, was with difficulty extricated, with the loss of the greater part of her rigging, and the destruction of her bulwarks; insomuch that she was obliged to return immediately to Hydra

to be repaired, and Lallaho's ship was ordered to accompany her. In consequence of the precaution of the enemy, the want of brulots, and the dispersion of the fleet, Miaulis has resolved to retire from Suda; and I embraced the opportunity of Lallaho's vessel to return to Hydra, which, on its departure, received orders to lose no time in rejoining the fleet at Vathico, when they were again about to retire.

19*th*.—The violence of the storm, in which we had sailed from Suda, was so great, that during the night, the sailors, unable to make head against it, were obliged to let the ship drive before the wind; and the following evening, when it subsided, we found ourselves driven so far to the East, that we could clearly distinguish the shores of Cos and Calymna; shortly after which, the tempest subsided to a perfect calm, and this morning we were lying, almost without motion, a few miles to the North-east of Stampalia. A small Imperial brig was a short distance a-head, and the captain, with a few

sailors, went off to board and examine her cargo. The Austrian captain, though conscious of the correctness of his papers, did not seem at all anxious for the visit, although his cargo was merely spars and timber from Adramyti to Alexandria, and therefore not seizable. The Greeks used very little ceremony in overhauling the ship; but, finding nothing of which to make a prize, they seated themselves on the deck, and after being treated by the captain with wine, and receiving a present of some soap, they took their leave. During the whole affair, there was no unnecessary display of civility or affection towards the Austrians; but neither was there any of that outrage or boisterous insult so loudly complained of by others, and which, I fear, from the statements of English captains, is but too often displayed. I must, however, do Miaulis the justice to say, that such conduct never occurs with *his* approbation, and has always met his severest censure wherever he has heard of it;

but, unfortunately, his power extends no further than *words*.

(*Hydra*, 24*th*, *Friday*.) It was only this evening, after a passage of eight days, that we arrived here from Candia. Since the 18th inst. there has been every day a succession of the most wearisome calms; and we have been creeping through the Archipelago at the rate of ten or twelve miles in twenty-four hours, and this chiefly when carried by the currents. Nothing that I know of can possibly compare with the tedium of such a voyage: day after day to be lagging under a burning sun, the sails clinging to the mast, and the ropes and rigging accurately reflected in the glassy sea; not an undulation to break the line formed on the glowing timbers by the motionless waters; not a swirl at the rudder, not a ripple at the prow; with no variety of prospect, save a few sun-scorched Islands, and not a curl to warp the mirror of the ocean, nor a feather of a cloud to break the blue sameness of the sky.

There were, however, charms in the scene around us, which not even the anxiety of the delay could render unattractive. The risings and settings of the sun were most superb; in the morning, his crimson beams bursting through purple mists that wrapped the Ægean and its islands, and beaming down upon the still blue azure, till his rays deeply refracted in its bosom, made the whole seem one mass of azure pearl; and when at eve he again descended to the ocean, through the cloudless heaven, and his departing glories tipped with gold the lonely Cyclades, he appeared not to sink, but to melt away from the sky; whilst his fading brightness, gently spreading over the heavens, seemed a drop of molten gold, blending in a lake of liquid purple. But it is only the loveliness of the ocean and the sky that seem fadeless in the clime of the East. I was much disappointed in the beauty of the Cyclades; whether my expectations had been too highly raised, or that the earth seemed to shrink from a comparison with the

peerless splendour of this sky and ocean, the Islands, though in general productive and fruitful, are sadly deficient in picturesque beauties. They contain very few trees, and low lentiscas and mastics are all that seem to spring above the beds of thyme that cover the parched soil. There are no rich tints and no glowing colours in the landscape; and a few neat white villages, a monastery perched on a towering cliff, or the solitary ruins of a desolate temple, are all that they contain, externally, of interest or romance, independent of their classical associations.

I landed at several of the villages, and found that here, too, it was distance that lent enchantment to the view; their inhabitants were poor and wretched in their appearance, their houses neither clean nor comfortable. Occasionally, however, a lovely face was seen peeping from the door or window of a miserable hut, but a clumsy figure was sure to accompany it; and the children, though pretty, were so dirty, that it was impossible to admire them. At Tino, Milo,

and Syra, however, there are respectable towns; and frequent intercourse with Europeans has added both to the affluence and comforts of them all. Syra is the only one which retains its commerce, and the remainder carry on merely a petty traffic with that place, sending in their silk, wine, and fruits, and receiving in return cottons, cloth, and other European necessaries.

The unexpected length of this voyage was now beginning to be attended with considerable inconvenience. On leaving Suda, we had calculated on reaching Hydra the following evening, at farthest; and, whilst thus becalmed, our fresh meat and dried fish were soon finished, and our bread and water fast decreasing. Aware of these circumstances, as well as the importance of the ship's quick return to the fleet, I took the opportunity, whilst we were lying off the island of Neos, where the brulot determined to halt for her repairs, to propose that Lallaho should enter likewise, get fresh provisions, clean the vessel,

and thus lose no time in rejoining Miaulis; whereas, if he persisted in going on to Hydra, he was likely to be detained, how long it was impossible from the appearance of the weather to say, and in the end he would accomplish his object little better than here. He saw the expediency of the plan, and said, that, for his part, he was quite willing to adopt it; that he would go upon deck, *and make the proposal* to his men, and that if *they* were disposed to do so, he would put out his boats immediately, and tow the vessel into the harbour. Though aware of the want of discipline in the Greek fleet, I was yet surprised, on this occasion, to find that the crew had even the direction of *the movements* of the ship. He went upon deck, made the proposal, and returned in a few moments: he said the crew had met the proposition, as he almost expected, with a flat denial. They were now half way to Hydra; they were anxious to visit their homes and families, and they were not willing to stop short. This was, of course, decisive; and we went on as

before, gliding from Island to Island with the currents; and in the morning catching as many fish, or bringing off as much meat and vegetables from the shores of the different Islands as was sufficient for the day. Thus, on the seventh evening, we came in sight of Hydra, where we arrived to-day.

Totally unaware of the progress of affairs during our tedious voyage, I was thunderstruck on reaching the shore, to hear that Ibrahim Pacha was in the very heart of the Morea, having occupied Tripolizza, which the Greeks had deserted and burned on the alarm of his approach. After the surrender of Navarino, he had remained there for some days, for the purpose of repairing the damage which his batteries had inflicted on the fortifications; as well as to erect a new battery on the Island, at the entrance of the harbour. He then divided his forces so, that whilst one party remained at Modon, others set out for Calamata, and a fortress on the north of Navarino, called Arcadia. The former, he

took possession of, after a well-maintained fight with a body of Greeks, who were, however, finally driven out, as the town possessed neither fortress nor defence; in the latter, the minister of the interior, Pappa Flescia, was stationed with a few German officers, and about 200 soldiers.

The Egyptians attacked them in the evening, and a desperate conflict ensued; but the unfortunate Greeks, at length overpowered by numbers, were cut to pieces almost to a man. Amongst the slain was Pappa Flescia, who fell, after performing prodigies of valour. In the meantime, Colocotroni, who had been collecting his followers, was fast advancing to occupy the passes towards Tripolizza, whither the Pacha shortly directed his march, not however without opposition, as at one place near Makrimplané, he only passed with the loss of 150 followers. At length, however, after various skirmishes, in which, unfortunately, the Greeks were generally worsted, he succeeded in reaching Leondari. It was now but too evident that he would be able to advance

to Tripolizza; and Colocotroni, who still continued to retire before him, seeing no possibility of defending it, as it contained no garrison, at the moment sent orders to the inhabitants to burn the town. This they accordingly complied with; and collecting whatever portion of their property they were able to remove, they all retreated towards Argos and Napoli di Romania; having surrendered their houses and homes to the flames, with all the standing crops in the vicinity. As he foresaw, Ibrahim did not remain long at Leondari, and, on the 20th of June, he entered Tripolizza, of course without opposition, where he still remains, with about 7000 troops, 600 of whom are cavalry.

(*Hydra.*) *June 25th.*—I have, this day, been witness to a scene of slaughter, in Hydra, which must ever remain a stain upon the character of its inhabitants; and, at the recollection of which, I yet shudder with involuntary horror.

I had made an agreement with the owner of a caïque, which was to sail for Napoli di Ro-

mania in the evening; and accordingly, at four o'clock, I walked down to the Marino, and had my portmanteau stowed on board the boat, which was to get under weigh almost immediately. In the meantime, I sat down with Mr. Masson, Canaris, and a few Hydriots, on the balcony of a coffee-house, to await the arrival of the Karavikyrios. Whilst here, a brig arrived from the fleet, and entered the harbour, with a fair wind. It brought the disastrous intelligence, that the ship of Captain Athanasius Kreisi (son to the old gentleman mentioned before) had been blown up, a few days before, in the midst of the fleet at Vathico; and himself, his brother, and sixty seamen destroyed. It appeared, from the evidence of one of the sailors who escaped with life, that the captain was that day to have had a few other commanders of the fleet at dinner; and, in the hurry of his preparation, had struck a refractory Turkish slave, who had been for some time on board. The wretch immediately went below, and, in

his thirst for vengeance, set fire to the powder-magazine, and blew up himself, his captain, and shipmates.

There is, perhaps, no spot in the world, where the ties of blood and clanship have more closely united the inhabitants, than at Hydra: and the sensation produced by this event may be readily conceived, when it is considered, that every individul thus destroyed was connected intimately with almost the whole population, by birth, marriage, or the bonds of friendship; and that, as the officers and crew of every ship are almost invariably related to each other, in a nearer or more remote degree, a whole family, and that one of the most distinguished, was thus, at a blow, eradicated from the midst of the community.

The news spread instantly, from end to end of the Marino; and seemed to produce an extraordinary sensation. In a few moments, from the balcony where I sat, my attention was attracted by the unusual commotion

of the crowd below, which now consisted of 4 or 5000. They kept rushing backward and forward, but always tending towards the door of a monastery close by me; one apartment of which served for the office of the Marino, and another for the prison, in which were confined a large number of Turkish captives. I asked a Hydriot, who sat beside me, what was the meaning of the commotion in the crowd: he replied, with little emotion, "perhaps going to kill a Turk." His words were scarcely uttered, when the door of the monastery, not twenty paces from me, was burst open, and a crowd rushed out, forcing before them a young Turk, of extremely fine appearance; tall, athletic, and well-formed. But I shall never forget the expression of his countenance at this awful moment. He was driven out almost naked, with the exception of a pair of trowsers,—his hands held behind his back,—his head thrust forwards, —and a hell of horror seemed depicted in his face. He made but one step over the threshold,

when a hundred ataghans were planted in his body. He staggered forward, and fell, a shapeless mass of blood and bowels, surrounded by a crowd of his enraged executioners, each eager to smear his knife with the blood of his victim. By this time, another wretch was dragged forward, and shared the same fate; another, and another followed, whilst I was obliged to remain a horrified spectator of the massacre; as the defenceless wretches were butchered almost at the foot of the stairs by which I must have descended, in order to make my escape. Each was, in turn, driven beyond the door, and got a short run through the crowd, and fell piecemeal, till, at length, his carcase lost all form of humanity, beneath the knives of his enemies. Some few died bravely, never attempting to escape, but falling on the spot, where they received the first thrust of the ataghans: other weaker wretches made an effort to reach the sea, through the crowd, but sunk down beneath a thousand stabs, scream-

ing for mercy, and covering their faces with their gory hands.

In the meantime, I had got within the café, and closed the door and windows; within, were a few of the young Primates, who were sinking with shame and horror, for the actions of their countrymen; and the noble Canaris was lying on a bench, drowned in tears. Here I remained for some time; till, taking advantage of a momentary pause in the scene below, I rushed down stairs, and escaped by a bye-path to my lodgings. During the whole course of the evening, the work of slaughter continued: after butchering every inmate of the prison, they brought out every slave from the houses, and from on board the ships in the harbour, and put all to death on the shore. During the course of the evening, upwards of 200 wretches were thus sacrificed to the fury of the mob; and, at length, wearied with blood, they dragged them down to the beach; and, stowing their carcases in boats, carried

them round to the other side of the Island, and flung them into the sea, where numbers of them were floating some days after, when Captain Spencer passed with the Naiad. During the continuance of all this scene, which lasted for many hours, no attempt was made by the Primates to check the fury of the crowd. Perhaps they were aware of their inability; but it is little to their honour that they did not, at least, make an effort. Some days after, on speaking of the transaction, they merely said it was a disgraceful occurrence, and they were sorry it had happened; but that, in fact, they had no means of keeping prisoners of war: thus indirectly admitting the justice of the deed, nor even attempting to excuse their own non-interference. With the lower orders, there never appeared any symptom of remorse. Those who had been the perpetrators of the deed, were never censured; nor was any investigation made of the affair; on the contrary, they walked about the streets as much applauded, and as

highly esteemed, as if they had achieved some meritorious services: whilst those who had not participated in the murder, spoke of it with complacency, and even approval. Some few of the sons of the Primates were the only part of the population who seemed aware of the enormity of the deed; and, whilst they condemned the conduct of their countrymen, they lamented deeply that such an example of applauded murder should be set to their children.

It happened, unfortunately, that no European ships were at Hydra at the moment; as their interference might have prevented this deed of shame. The story was, however, kept very secret: it was scarcely known, for some time, at Napoli di Romania; and an English gentleman was the first to inform Captain Hamilton, of the Cambrian, of it, several days after, though he had been lying at Napoli during the occurrence. Captain Hamilton immediately sent off a vessel of war to Spezzia and Hydra, with orders to take on board any

other slaves or captives who might have been spared, since the inhabitants did not know how to treat their prisoners.

June 26th.—This morning, a caïque arrived from Napoli di Romania, with intelligence that Ibrahim Pacha, with his troops, were encamped between Mylos and Argos, on the shores of the bay opposite Napoli di Romania; at a distance from the town of merely half an hour by sea, and three hours along the shore. It appears, that Colocotroni, imagining that the Pacha's line of march from Tripolizza, was intended to lie in the direction of Patras, had drawn off all his troops to occupy the passes in that quarter; thus leaving the route to Napoli undefended. By this, Ibrahim set out on Thursday, and on Friday, the 24th, news of his movement arrived at Napoli di Romania.

The position of Mylos was immediately occupied by Prince Demetrius Ipsilanti, with a body of irregular soldiers, and a division of the tacticians from Napoli; in all, amounting to about 250 men. The village itself contains

merely a few houses and gardens, surrounding a small dogana; but might be of the utmost importance in the protection of Napoli: as, in case of a blockade, the stream which supplies the latter could very easily be cut off; when water could only be brought from the opposite side of the bay. And again, as Napoli contains no mills within the walls, it has always been furnished with ground corn, by means of those of Mylos.

Early, on Saturday morning, the Egyptian line was seen descending the hills which lead to the rear of the village. About 11 o'clock, they had gained the plain; but, instead of making any attempt on Mylos, they seemed to be only intent on pursuing their course towards Argos: and, for this purpose, passed down a narrow plain, lying between the village and the surrounding hills. Just, however, as the rear of their line had passed Mylos, a volley of musquetry was discharged by the Greeks; a ball from which wounded Colonel Seve, a French renegado; who, under the name of

Soliman Bey, has long been the chief military assistant of the Pacha, and the agent for the organization of the Egyptian troops. Immediately the line halted; and, after some little delay, the main body passed on towards Argos, whilst about 2000 of the rear-guard remained behind, and advanced to the attack of the village.

Fortunately the nature of the ground was such as to render the assistance of the cavalry impossible. They were obliged, after some useless manœuvres in front of the Greek intrenchment, to retire with the loss of a few men. The main body, however, charged the garrison so closely, that, driven from every post, they were obliged to retire behind the fence of an orchard on the sea-shore; where they had a defence of three tambours, or low walls, between them and the enemy. The two first of these were quickly forced, and, driven behind the third with no possibility of further retreat, and nearly surrounded by the overpowering numbers

of the enemy, their case now seemed desperate. The Egyptians, at length, advanced almost close to the third wall; "Now, my brothers," exclaimed a Greek capitano, "is the moment to draw our swords;" with those words, he flung away his musket, and, springing over the fence, followed by the greater body of his men, attacked the enemy with his ataghan. A desperate conflict ensued for some moments; till the Egyptians, terrified by the sudden enthusiasm of their foes, at length gave way, and commenced retreating towards the plain, whither they were pursued, for some distance, by the victorious Greeks. Here they again rallied, and formed in order; but, instead of again renewing the attack, they left the Greeks in possession of the village, and continued their march to rejoin their comrades, who about mid-day encamped within three or four miles of Argos.

(*Hydra,*) *June 27th.*—A boat from Athens, has this morning brought the news of the death

of Ulysses, which had occurred some days before. The unfortunate chieftain had been confined, since his capture, in the lofty Venetian tower on the Acropolis. The story circulated is, that he had attempted to make his escape by a rope, which broke in his descent; and he was dashed to pieces on the pavement at the base of the tower. But there are so many circumstances to confute the probability of this, that there can be no doubt that he has been secretly put to death by order of the Government; and this story feigned, to cover their own imbecility in not daring openly to condemn, or bring to trial, a man whom they still dreaded, and of whose guilt they were unable to produce convicting proofs. In the first place, the soldier who had the means of bringing to him such a length of rope, as would be sufficient to lower him a height of sixty or seventy feet, could as readily have facilitated his descent by the ordinary means; and, secondly, Ulysses would not have been so unwise as to attempt an escape

where this first and to him fatal step was by far the easiest; as, even if he gained the ground in safety, he had still the guards to elude, and two strong gates and several walls to scale, before he could reach the edge of the precipice, on which the citadel stands; and which opposes a much more effective and terrific barrier to his further escape, than the height of the Venetian tower. However, his race is run; and the favourite *élevé* of Ali Pacha, and subsequent lord of Livadia, now lies a dishonoured and branded traitor, in an obscure spot at the base of the Acropolis.

June 29th.—Since Sunday, no boats have arrived from Napoli; and, of course, the utmost anxiety prevails here, as to the event of the Pacha's movements in its vicinity. This evening, however, a caïque arrived, with despatches from the Government; the substance of which is as follows:—After the attempt on Mylos, the Egyptians passed on unmolested, and encamped about three miles from the town of Argos; the

inhabitants of which, on the first notice of their approach, had fled to Napoli di Romania, with what little of their property they were able to carry off; leaving their houses and homes to the mercy of the enemy. On Sunday morning, the flames, which were clearly visible at Napoli in that direction, told that the Pacha's troops were in motion; they had advanced to the town, and, finding it totally deserted, set fire to it in various quarters, and reduced the whole to ruins. The remainder of the day all was quiet; but early on Monday morning a party of cavalry were discovered on their march towards Napoli di Romania—all was instantly in bustle and confusion on their approach; however, as they proved to be only about 700 in number, the panic soon subsided: and a party of mounted Greeks, about eighty, who sallied out to meet them, succeeded in putting them to flight, with the loss of one man. They then retired towards their encampment, and the same evening, having struck his tents, the Pacha set out

on his return towards Tripolizza. Colocotroni, who had been advertised of his march towards Napoli, had, with all haste, returned from Kantena, to occupy the Parthenian passes in his rear, and by that means cut off his return towards Modon; and was now stationed with a large body of troops on the Bey's causeway, where the slightest opposition must have proved fatal to the Pacha's army. Such, however, was his superior knowledge of the country, and the movements of the Greeks, that, dividing his line into two columns, he passed on each side of the Moreots, and uniting again in their rear, had reached Tripolizza in safety, ere Colocotroni was aware of his departure from Mylos. Here he had again established his head-quarters; and of his further movements, the Government seemed to have no idea, nor intimation.

What might be the Pacha's object in thus descending upon the capital, without making any attempt upon it, and again returning through such a defensible country, with a mere handful of

followers, it is difficult to imagine. It is said, that he meant to unite at the Isthmus, with a division of the troops in Livadia, and thence return to the siege of Napoli; and again, that he expected to meet the Turkish fleet in the Bay, with stores and reinforcements. A letter, too, had been intercepted on Sunday morning, (being found on the person of a Turk, in the Greek costume, who attempted to pass the gates;) which, without address or signature, demanded accurate information of the state of affairs at the moment, and was evidently part of a correspondence respecting the surrender of the town. Be it as it may, such a rash attempt would never have been made, without some important inducement; nor could it have thus far succeeded, without the most accurate information respecting the intricate passes of the mountains, and the present state of the army.

(*Napoli di Romania.*) *Thursday, 30th June.*—I arrived here this evening, from Hydra, and, on entering the bay, found a number of English ves-

sels of war at anchor:—two frigates, the Cambrian, Captain Hamilton; and the Nero, Hon. Captain Spencer; and the Rose, a corvette, commanded by the Hon. Captain Abbot. But I have seldom witnessed a scene of confusion and filth to equal the appearance of the town: on every side, around the walls, were pitched the tents of the unfortunate refugees from Tripolizza and Argos, who had not been permitted to enter the city, for fear of increasing the contagious fever; and within the walls, the streets were thronged with soldiers, who had assembled from all quarters for the defence of the town, or their own protection. Every shop was closed, and it was with difficulty that we could procure a few biscuits, some olives, and a little cloying sweet wine for supper; the peasantry in the vicinity having all fled on the appearance of the Egyptians, and no longer bringing in the necessary supplies of provisions for the inhabitants of Napoli. All the houses were filled withsoldiers; my own lodgings were oc-

cupied by eighteen; the streets were everywhere in confusion with the quarrels of the new comers and the inhabitants, and the utmost efforts of the regular corps were scarcely sufficient to keep down the turbulence of the undisciplined soldiery. During the night, the whole body continued under arms, in the public square; awaiting every moment a general insurrection, threatened by the irregular troops, to plunder the town, and make up their deficiency of pay. This, however, did not occur; and after a sleepless night of alarm and anxiety, morning broke and found all in a state of comparative quiet. Every Greek whom I met appeared at the acmè of perplexity; and their gratitude for their present escape was almost overcome by their anxiety for future events.

The Government seemed paralyzed at the successes of the enemy; and at thus seeing a formerly despised foe advance openly beneath their very walls, and again return unmolested through the heart of their country. Neither were their

hopes by any means raised on the receipt of a letter from Colocotroni, who was in the vicinity of Tripolizza, in which he loudly complained of the conduct of his troops; of their pusillanimity in formerly retreating, and leaving every pass undisputed to the enemy: and that now, though his numbers were by no means deficient, and a spirited attack on Tripolizza might be attended with glorious results, he found it impossible to induce a single soldier to follow him.

But they had still another source of perplexity—the existence of their eternal factions; which, though formerly chiefly affecting personal aggrandizement, now began to take a wider range. It was on the 12th of April that General Roche, whom I have before had occasion to mention, arrived at Napoli di Romania. He was furnished with credentials from the Greek Committee of Paris, and declared his objects were solely a desire to benefit Greece; to obtain a thorough knowlodge of the state of the country, and so be enabled to inform his colleagues at home of the

most advantageous channel in which to direct their efforts; and, in the mean time, to devote his talents and attention to the forming of regular troops.

Thus recommended, and with those philanthropic intentions, he soon of course became a favourite with the Government; but a very short time elapsed ere he commenced the developement of further views; reprobated the present form of government, discountenanced the idea of a future republic, in a country which contained neither distinguished talent to form a legislature, nor national virtue to support it; declared his opinion in favour of a monarchy, and finally proposed as sovereign, the second son of the duke of Orleans. This, however, was merely the substance of private conversations, till, on the loss of Navarino, he openly offered his plan to the Government; with a promise of the assistance of 12,000 disciplined French troops, in case of its acceptance. The idea, it is scarcely necessary to say, was rejected; but the intrigues of the gene-

ral and the French commodore, De Rigny, still continued; every fresh disaster giving a fresh opening to their efforts, till at length it was not only openly spoken of by the French faction, and its expediency urged in the public cafés, but a party was even formed in its favour amongst the members of the Government; strongly opposed, however, by the Hydriots Mavrocordato and Tricoupi, who declared that in case any protection or interference was found requisite, the most efficient power to apply to was Great Britain.

At the present crisis it seemed evident that some foreign interference must be sought, but faction prevented any decision respecting the proper quarter in which to make application. Affairs seemed quickly hastening to a crisis; all looked with eager solicitude to the efforts of the fleet to prevent a fresh arrival of troops, and all, uncertain what course to pursue, waited with anxiety the first turn of affairs to determine their motions.

July 2d.—This evening news reached Napoli di Romania, of the arrival of the Egyptian fleet at Navarino, with two thousand irregular and three thousand regular troops. The Greek fleet had left Vathico on the 26th instant, on their return to Candia, and the day after had fallen in with the enemy's squadron on its return. The weather was so calm that no efforts could be made against them; the enemy, however, hourly gained way, by the light winds which blew in their favour. At length the Greeks taking advantage of an apparently favourable moment, attacked them, but in vain: after burning three brulots, they were obliged to return, and the enemy passing on, arrived in safety at their destination.

During the last month affairs at Messolunghi have been going on with but little spirit on the part of the Turks, who seem evidently awaiting the arrival of some fresh assistance. Their artillery consists merely of eight pieces of cannon

and four mortars, but with them they maintain a continual firing against the town, which nevertheless sustains but little injury. The provisions of the garrison are, however, quickly exhausting, as well as their ammunition, and fresh supplies of both have been requested from Napoli di Romania. A few Greek ships are cruising in the gulph, but their assistance in the defence of the town is of no avail, as they cannot get close to Messolunghi on account of the shoals which surround it: their only good effect consequently is, the interruption of the communication with Patras. A few Greek troops under Giavella and Karaiscaki are blockading the Turkish garrison at Salona, and occasional skirmishes occur in the Venetico; but on the whole no change of importance has taken place.

In the West of the Morea the peasantry are likewise suffering from the incursions of the garrison of Patras; who, inspired apparently, by the successes of their allies in the South, have frequently made sallies from the citadel, and

ravaged the neighbouring country. On one occasion they proceeded as far as the plains of Gastouni, but having met with some opposition from the Greeks, they retired with precipitation to their fortress.

July 5th.—Sailed this morning with Captain Hamilton, in the Cambrian, for Zante or Corfu, where he goes for the purpose of meeting Sir Frederick Adam. At the time of our departure Ibrahim Pacha still remained at Tripolizza; Colocotroni was encamped in the vicinity, but with no appearance of any movements being attempted on either side. As we passed Spezzia, we found the division of the fleet belonging to that Island at anchor within the harbour; and learned that the Hydriot squadron had likewise returned, and were moored within their ports. For the three following days, during which, with light winds, we were coasting along the shores of the Morea, we did not find that they had left even a *guárda costa* to observe the movements of the enemy;

so that on Saturday the 9th, as we entered the harbour of Zante, we observed the Turkish squadron of forty-seven sail, with numerous frigates and corvettes, steering with a fair wind direct for Messolunghi, without a single Greek ship to oppose their progress, or advertize the garrison, and seven vessels in the harbour, of their approach. Disappointed of finding Sir Frederick Adam at Zante, Captain Hamilton continued his course towards Corfu. On the 12th instant, having fallen in with his Majesty's ships Sybele and Seringapatam, the former having the Lord High Commissioner on board, Captain Hamilton, after an interview with his Excellency, who went on shore at Santa Maura, returned in company with the two frigates to Napoli di Romania. On passing the entrance to the Gulph of Lepanto, continued firing was distinctly audible in the direction of Messolunghi, but it was impossible to learn any intelligence of their operations. On the 15th we passed the Islands of Sapienza, and discovered

a few ships a-head, four of which were under Greek colours. On making a signal for them to heave-to, and give us their news from the shore, we were not a little surprised to see the Greeks let go the other three who proved to be Austrian prizes, and scamper with all sail before the wind. They, however, afterwards excused themselves for this act of apparent cowardice by stating, that they had mistaken us for Austrian frigates, who, in general, make no ceremony in enforcing the surrender of any prizes, however lawfully taken, which happen to bear the Imperial flag: so honourably do these Austrian Turks observe their professed neutrality! On the 18th we arrived off Hydra, and found that its division of the fleet, as well as that of the Spezziots, had not yet put to sea. On our appearance off the town, the usual deputation of the Primates and others came off to pay their respects to Captain Hamilton. This gentleman has strongly engaged the affections of the Greeks of all parties, by his honourable and consistent ob-

servance of the neutrality professed by his country, and by his persevering exertions wherever humanity has called for his interference: there is not a Greek in any district, however remote, who is not perfectly familiar with his name and character; and the unqualified terms of approbation and esteem in which he is invariably mentioned by every party, bear complete testimony to the unbiassed justice and philanthropy which have marked the discharge of the duties of his situation.

The situation in which we found affairs here was not, by any means, encouraging. Previous to Captain Hamilton's departure from Napoli di Romania, a deputation from the Islands had requested him to take them under British protection; he of course explained to them that he had no authority to do so. Mavrocordato, who now came on board with the Hydriot Primates, stated that factions on this head were arriving at a disagreeable height; and whilst one party joining with the Islanders, declared strongly in

favour of English interference, a second, at the instigation of General Roche and his colleagues, had sprung up amongst some of the members of the Government and their immediate adherents, who as loudly claimed to be placed under the flag of France. Their clamours and complaints were becoming daily more annoying, and Mavrocordato stated the object of his visit to Hydra to be, to unite with the Primates in urging the fleet to put again to sea, and by their efforts attempt to induce the populace once more to place their reliance on their own exertions; or, at least, by some favourable diversion to allay the clamours of faction. This, however, was no easy matter, as it appears that the sailors, taking advantage of the present alarming crisis, had abandoned their vessels, and refused to embark again, *unless their pay, already amounting to six or seven dollars, (about thirty-five shillings) a month, was doubled, and two months were paid immediately in advance.* Their conduct in this, as well as their motives, is truly disgraceful; the latter

can be nothing more than their avarice, as their present wages are much more than adequate for their sustenance, and have been invariably paid with the utmost regularity, even when the allowance for the army has been allowed to run in arrears. The Pacha still remained at Tripolizza; and the passes in his rear, towards Modon, having been abandoned by the Greeks, he had already formed a junction with his new troops. Colocotroni was yet encamped in the vicinity but his soldiers could scarcely be called an army, as his command over them seemed totally gone; their spirits and enthusiasm fled, and their numbers fluctuating every hour; as one party joined his standard, and another retired to secure the safety of their families. Hostilities were going on still at Messolunghi, where the garrison was now in a state of despondency; their provisions almost gone and their stock of ammunition nearly exhausted. In fact, the present moment seemed the turn of the balance, private dissensions running high, public factions disuniting

the leaders and men in authority; the army dispirited and nerveless, and the navy solely moveable, *à force de l'argent.*

Napoli di Romania. (*July 20th.*)—The regular corps, now amounting to 700 men, was this morning transferred to Colonel Fabrier, a French officer of talent, from its late commander, Rhodios, a little inefficient man, on whom it had been conferred by the Government, as a reward for his having conducted a negociation by which the small fortress in the harbour was given up to the Greeks, and was a principal means of the reduction of Napoli di Romania. Another instalment of the late Loan has likewise arrived to-day, which will of course be efficient in rekindling the patriotism of the Hydriot seamen.

July 22nd.—Sailed this morning in His Majesty's corvette, the Sparrowhawk, Captain Stuart, whose mission is, like every other in the present cause, in which the English ships have interfered, one of humanity. I have al-

ready mentioned the name of Mr. Trelawney, the Gentleman who had espoused the sister and fortunes of Ulysses. On the surrender of the unfortunate chieftain, he had retired to the cave on Mount Parnassus, which was still occupied by Ulysses' family, and a few of his most faithful adherents: and here, in a fortress impregnable by nature, they continued to hold out against the soldiers of Goura, who still occupied the country in the vicinity of Parnassus.

Amongst the inmates of the cavern was one Mr. Fenton, a native of Scotland; who had arrived, a mere adventurer in Greece, last winter, when, during his intercourse with the European residents in the Morea, he had proved himself totally divested of every principle or feeling of a gentleman. He had even stooped so low as to offer himself to a person in power as the assassin of Ulysses, for a remuneration of a few dollars; I believe not more than sixty. The proposal had been ac-

cepted, but a disagreement in the terms, or some other circumstance, had prevented its execution. The publicity which Fenton had given to the depravity of his character, among his countrymen, rendering his residence with the Europeans impossible, an order from the Government to leave Napoli di Romania, determined him on joining the party of the very man whom he had offered to assassinate, and to whom his quarrel with the Government was a sufficient recommendation. He was accordingly received among the inmates of the cave, where Mr. Trelawney, almost totally separated from intercourse with his countrymen, was not aware of his despicable character. After the surrender of Ulysses, he had remained in the same situation; rather, however, as the dependant, than the companion of Trelawney, till, on the death of the chieftain, he formed the desperate resolution of making himself master of the cave and its contents, which, by previous contract, were now the property of his benefac-

tor. A few days before he made the attempt, the cave was visited by a young English gentleman, whose youth (nineteen) and romantic spirit were easily prevailed on by Fenton to become his accomplice, under a promise that, if successful, he should be made a Prince of Livadia. It was in the latter end of June, (about the 25th,) that this young Englishman arrived at the cavern; and four days after, Fenton proposed to him, after dinner, that they should fire at a target, whilst Trelawney stood umpire. As soon as Trelawney unsuspectingly advanced to examine their first shots, the conspirators both made their attempt at the same moment. Fenton's pistol missed fire; but the young Englishman's took effect with two balls; one of which, entering his back, passed out at his breast, and broke his right arm; whilst the second entered his neck, and, in its passage, shattered his jaw bone. He fell immediately; but his attendants, alarmed at the reports of the pistols, rushed forward, and instantly poig-

narded Fenton, who died upon the spot. They then, by the direction of Trelawney, who still breathed, placed the Englishman in irons, at the recess of the cave. Totally deprived of the assistance of a surgeon, Trelawney's recovery was long doubtful; but nature at length prevailed. He is still, however, confined in a weak state, in the cavern, without any medical attendant, and without the power to leave it; as every inlet is in possession of the troops of Goura: and, to attempt his rescue, Captain Stuart is now sailing for Athens, where he hopes to meet assistance from the local Government to effect his purpose.

On our way, we touched at Hydra, for the purpose of receiving on board Major Bacon, a personal friend of Mr. Trelawney, who had volunteered his services in his rescue. Our passage was slow, and, at the sunset of the second evening, we were becalmed off the Island of Poros, the death-scene of Demosthenes; the ruins of whose temple of

Jupiter Panhellenius, were thrown into fine relief against the glowing sky. The following morning we were within view of Athens; its lofty Acropolis towering above the surrounding plain. We were gliding along the Gulph of Salamis, almost in the track so accurately described by Servius Sulpicius, in his letter to Cicero, when on his way from Ægina to Megara:—"Ægina was behind, Megara before me, Piræus to the right, Corinth on the left; all which towns, once famous and flourishing, now lie overturned, and buried in their ruins. Upon this sight, I could not but think presently within myself, alas! how do we poor mortals fret and vex ourselves, if ány of our friends happen to die or be killed, whose life is yét so short; when the carcases of so many noble cities lie here exposed before me, in one view."*

About ten o'clock, we came to anchor at the Piræus. The little promontory is still strewn

* Middleton's Life of Cicero.

with the ruins of its former mansions. Its shores are planted with cypresses, and its only habitations are a few miserable houses surrounding a dogana; where the fruit, olives, and vegetables of Attica, are loaded in caïques, to be transported to the Morea, and adjoining Islands. It has been resolved by the Government to give this spot to the Ipsariots, for the purpose of rebuilding the Piræus; and, though the pier, and other works of the Athenians, are now almost destroyed, and the basin is half choked up with sand and mud, it still retains sufficient depth of water and shelter, to render it a convenient port for commerce. But some circumstances, perhaps the want of means, have as yet prevented the unfortunate islanders from fixing here their second home. Our route from the Piræus, lay, for about six miles, through the most luxuriant but neglected vineyards and olive-groves: on emerging from which, a short distance brought us in view of the modern town, with its lofty Acropolis, crowned

with the Parthenon, still towering, like a monument, above the ruins of Athens. The fortifications of the city are nothing more than a low, untenable wall, pierced with loop-holes, for musquetry; but in such a state of decay, as to be utterly incapable of defence. The inhabitants, however, never depend on it for protection; and, at present, on a recent alarm of a descent of the Turks, have fled for refuge to their ancient retreat, Salamis; after placing their valuable property within the fortress on the Acropolis, which is of considerable strength, having received some repairs and additions under the government of Ulysses. The city presents a wretched picture of desolation: its narrow streets are half blockaded by the ruins of its houses, three-fourths of which seem to have been overthrown; and those which still remain, are, with the exception of the residences of the consuls, miserable, tottering hovels, devoid of all comfort or convenience.

But even its more interesting remains seem

hurrying to decay, with a quicker pace than ordinary. Part of the outer covering of the Temple of Theseus has lately given way, and all its columns are so shaken and displaced, that it would appear, that the slightest movement of the surrounding earth, was only wanted to lay them prostrate. The interior, and approach of the Parthenon are almost impassable from the *debris* of the temple; and numbers of the fallen but lately perfect columns have been broken up, as a substitute for balls to supply the cannon of the fortress. The Temple of the Winds, and the Lantern of Demosthenes, are almost buried beneath the overthrow of the surrounding houses. In fact, decay seems far outstripping the steps of time in the destruction of those inestimable relics of antiquity; and the modern Athenians, though proud of these possessions seem to take no precautions for their preservation. The Turks have declared their intention of destroying them totally, should they again gain possession of Athens; since they

deem that their presence serves to keep alive the spirit of the Greeks, whilst they excite a feeling of sympathy for their fate in the breasts of Europeans. The operations of the Philomuse Society, though liable to frequent interruptions from the advances of the enemy, are still going on extremely well; at the time of our visit, the books of the library, and the few antiques which form the nucleus of the Museum, had been placed for security in the Acropolis. The objects of the society, which has been established now fifteen years, are the dissemination of education amongst all classes, the acquisition of the modern languages, and the investigation of the history and antiquities of Greece. In furtherance of the latter objects, antiques, or remnants of ancient sculpture, discovered on the continent or islands, are no longer allowed to be taken out of the country; but are to be collected by the Government for the formation of a national museum. Previous to the insurrection, it had succeeded in establishing

schools in various parts of Greece, and two at Athens, on the system of mutual instruction; with one seminary for teaching the ancient Greek and European languages to the more advanced students. These were attended by upwards of 900 children of both sexes; but at present, owing to the desertion of Athens, we were unable to see them in full operation.

The affairs of the society are conducted by four Ephori, who, with their Proedros or President, form a committee for the management of its financial and other concerns. The number of members, foreigners, and others, amounts at present to five hundred, and are divided into two classes; who, according to the value of their donations, rank as εὐεργέται or συνήγοροι, and, on their admission, are presented with a diploma and the ring of the Society.

Though the inhabitants of Athens are subject to ophthalmia, it is supposed to have arisen principally from their intercourse with the Turks and Egyptians: the climate itself is said

to be the finest in Greece, and its lofty situation in the vicinity of the sea, seems to countenance the assertion. During my visit, the musquitos were very annoying, and the heat tremendous, the thermometer standing at 89° in the shade; but this was stated to be an unusually warm summer, the very gusts of wind resembling the heated air from a flue.

Wednesday, 27th July,—Yesterday morning, at four o'clock, leaving the Sparrowhawk to pursue her attempts for the preservation of Mr. Trelawney, we sailed in His Majesty's ship Sybele, Captain Pechell, for Hydra, where on our arrival this morning, we were not a little surprized to find the town and harbour under a state of blockade from His Majesty's ships Cambrian, Naiad, Alacrity, and Gaunet. For some time past the attention of all the British vessels on this station has been occupied in the investigation of almost daily complaints of piracy, which are committed by boats manned by Hydriots, who, taking advantage of the disturbed state of the country, and

the imbecility of the Government, carry on a system of predatory cruising in the vicinity of the island. One vessel had lately been plundered in the very harbour of Hydra, and another in the roadstead between it and the main land; but, as these depredations were usually complained of by Ionian vessels, and as they frequently make egregious errors in their statements, there is no doubt that the affair has been represented in a much worse light than it really deserved.

On Saturday last, however, two English travellers, Mr. Wright and Mr. Railton, were proceeding in a caïque from Athens to Hydra, when a boat put off, apparently from the Island of Poros, and made directly for them. During her approach, none had appeared on board her but the men who pulled the oars; but the moment she drew near, a number of armed Greeks, springing from the bottom of the boat, levelled their musquets, and ordered the travellers' caïque to accompany them to Poros, from which they were distant about one mile and a half.

The terrified boatmen complied; and, on their arrival at the shore, the travellers were searched by the pirates; and one of them rifled Mr. Railton of a considerable sum in gold. His pistols, however, were left him, and his watch, which he said was a keepsake, was also returned him. The party were then about starting, when Mr. R. complained that they had now deprived him of every para of ready money; on which, they presented him with three sequins, and permitted the caïque to pass on her way. Immediately on their arrival at Hydra, they of course lodged their complaint with one of the British vessels, (the Alacrity) whose boats made every exertion to secure the plunderers, but in vain. Some circumstances, however, transpired, by which it was discovered that the robbers were natives of Hydra: and, on Captain Hamilton's arrival from Napoli di Romania immediately afterwards, they were, of course, demanded from the Hydriot senate. The compliance with this, however, was not an easy matter; since, though every person in the Island, liable to

be suspected of such practices, was distinctly known, still, from the concealment afforded by the different solitary spots among the rocks of Hydra, as well as the anxious protection of their numerous friends, the Government found it impossible to secure them. Some of the party have, however, been recognized by the sailors of the plundered caïque, openly walking through the streets of the town. On this aggravating circumstance being communicated to Captain Hamilton, their surrender was peremptorily demanded. Delay however followed delay, and at length, *obliged* to resort to compulsory measures, the blockade which I have mentioned was instituted. Several days more elapsed before any of the delinquents were secured; and, at last, after the utmost confusion on shore, and annoyance to the British vessels, three men were sent off, on whose persons part of the gold had been discovered; and who were immediately recognized by Mr. Railton. The impossibility of seizing others, being urged

by the senate, these were detained by Captain Hamilton; and the blockade being raised, the vessels of war separated on Saturday, the 30th of July.

On August the 1st, the situation of affairs was nearly as follows: at Messolunghi, hostilities were still proceeding with considerable vigour on the side of the Turks; and, unfortunately, the presence of the hostile fleet rendered it impossible for Greek ships to enter with supplies of provisions and ammunition; although those of the garrison were so nearly exhausted, that, unless with the immediate co-operation of the fleet, and their vigorous efforts to thwart the Turkish squadron, in a very short time a surrender or a capitulation must ensue. The garrison of Patras still continued their extensive ravages in the neighbourhood of Clarenza and Gastouni; and on one occasion, in the middle of July, the latter town had been almost totally burned by a party of Turkish cavalry. Ibrahim Pacha still remained

inactive at Tripolizza, and Colocotroni had his encampment in the vicinity; but with such vaccillating and dispirited troops, that he could count nothing on their exertions. The country in the rear of the Pacha, between Tripolizza and Modon, was altogether in the possession of his soldiers, who had been committing the most unparalleled cruelties on all the unfortunate peasantry, who chanced to fall into their hands. By the Pacha's show of clemency, on the commencement of the campaign, and the merciful observance of his treaties at Palaiocastro and Navarino, he had expected to carry all before him, with the disheartened Moreots. On his march towards Tripolizza, proclamations of mercy and conciliation were made at the approach to every village; but the wary peasantry were too well instructed by former sad experience, how little reliance was to be placed in the sincerity or continuance of this show of clemency in a Mussulman: consequently, none dared to trust themselves in his power;

but all, invariably, fled to the mountains on his approach. Disappointment and rage now succeeded to offers of mercy and kindness. Every deserted village was reduced to ashes as he passed it; and every unfortunate wretch, who fell into his hands, was butchered with the most unrelenting tortures. At Napoli, faction was still reigning; but the French party were fast giving way, as the majority of the populace, and the Government, were now inclined to wish for British interference. Disappointed by the failure of his intrigues, and irritated by the open declarations of all parties in favour of England, General Roche drew up a protest, which was likewise signed by Mr. Washington, a young American officer who had arrived in Greece in June, furnished with credentials from the American Greek Committee at Boston. This production set forth, as usual, the acts of kindness and good will, of the French nation and Americans, towards the struggling Greeks: and strongly censured

the conduct of those members of the Legislature, and leaders of the people, who wished for the interference of Great Britain: terming it an insult, to both the Americans and French, that so little confidence should be placed in their professions of good will, and offers of mediation and assistance in their cause. This paper was, of course, treated with its merited contempt by the Government and all parties: and Mr. Washington, the *soi-disant* representative of America, in the affair, shortly after left Greece, under rather awkward circumstances.

With the Austrians, likewise, the Government had, at length, been obliged to come to an open rupture. Their abominable infringements not only of neutrality, but of common justice, in forcibly reclaiming vessels under the Imperial flag, whose cargoes of Turkish property had, after a strict investigation, been declared lawful prizes, had long excited the just indignation of the unresisting Greeks. But, at length, on a late

occasion, when a vessel had been forcibly taken out of the very harbour, and all satisfaction refused, Mavrocordato, as secretary to the Government, addressed a letter to Accourti, the Austrian commodore, in which the Greek Government declined any further communication with him in an official capacity; which they conceived he had not filled with integrity, and that, in future, when he chose to land at Napoli di Romania, he must be pleased to do so in coloured clothes, or as a private character.

In the mean time, it was determined at Hydra, that fresh deputies should be sent to London, to consult on the most expeditious and advantageous means of terminating the war; whilst Mons. Tricoupi was to proceed to Corfu, for the purpose of consulting with the Lord High Commissioner on the same subject. *

* This honourable predilection in favour of England, has long been manifested by the Greek Islanders, and the following extract from Lord Byron's notes to Childe Harold, shows that no alteration has taken place during

The fleet too, their demands being complied with, were now actively making preparations to sail for Messolunghi; part of them were already at sea, whilst others were preparing to intercept the return of the Egyptian squadron, which had sailed to Alexandria for fresh supplies of troops and military stores, for Ibrahim Pacha.

August 2d.—The Cambrian sailed yesterday morning from Hydra, for Smyrna, but high and contrary winds preventing her passing by the straits of d'Ovo, North of Andros, she this

the last fourteen years. "The Greeks have never lost their hope, though they are now more divided in opinion on the subject of their probable deliverers. Religion recommends the Russians; but they have twice been deceived, and abandoned by that power, and the dreadful lesson they received from the Muscovite desertion, in the Morea, has never been forgotten. The French they dislike, although the subjugation of the rest of Europe will, probably, be attended by the deliverance of continental Greece. *The Islanders look to the English for succour*, as they have lately possessed themselves of the Ionian republic and Corfu. But whoever appears with arms in their hands will be welcome; and when that day arrives, heaven have mercy on the Ottomans! They cannot expect it from the Giaours."

"*Franciscan Convent, Athens, Jan.* 23, 1811."

evening came to an anchor at Cape Colonna. Of the temple of Minerva, on the promontory, two of the sixteen columns have fallen within the last month, and the tottering remnants of their fellows must soon follow. On the frieze of the temple, which is still perfect, on the side facing the Ægean, the Austrian commodore has made a display of his taste, by painting the name of his *rasé*, Bellona Austriaca, in large letters, extending along its entire length. Were it on a less consecrated spot, one could almost wish to see its name thus linked with desolation.

The following evening we again came to anchor at Tino. This island, though by no means equal to Syra in point of commerce, is still one of the most flourishing of the Cyclades. Its population amounts to about twenty thousand, seven thousand of whom are Roman Catholics. The chief export is cotton, of which large quantities are, raw and manufactured, annually sent to Syra. The principal town contains a number of excellent houses, and numerous

churches, rather more tastefully adorned than the generality of Greek places of worship; the inhabitants wear the Hydriot costume, and are equally well-looking and well-dressed: the females are extremely pretty, and, with the neat head-dress and semi-European costume of the Smyrniot ladies, excel any other of their countrywomen that I have seen. Their appearance of prosperity, like that of the Hydriots, arises from the circumstance of their having always been governed by themselves, their haiatsch, of one hundred thousand piastres, having freed them from the presence of a Turkish governor; and their total want of shipping not laying them under any obligation to furnish seamen to the Ottoman fleet.

Their senate, therefore, was composed of three Greek and two Roman Catholic members, and as they are not liable to the payment of their capitation-tax to the Porte, and their contribution to the treasury of their own Government being a mere trifle, they may, perhaps, be con-

sidered as the most flourishing portion of the Greek population.

On the 5th, we wrought up slowly through the straits of Scio. This beautiful Island is now rapidly recovering from its late overthrow. A new Turkish Pacha has been appointed to its command, whose kindness and humanity have long rendered him a favourite with the Greeks in Asia Minor; consequently, a population is quickly collecting, and fifteen thousand Greeks are, already, said to be living on the island. The town, however, as we passed it, presented a miserable spectacle, roofless, and in ruins; its houses apparently desolate and half overthrown. Its wretchedness, too, seemed more horrible, when contrasted with the causes which have produced it, and the luxuriant gardens, vineyards, and olive-groves, with which it is surrounded.

On the 6th, we came to anchor at Smyrna, and it was with feelings of disgust, and ideas of massacre, cruelty, and superstition, associated in

my mind, that I entered it:—the birth-place of Homer, now polluted by the soul-enslaved followers of Mohamed! The appearance of the town from the sea, though possessing nothing striking, is interesting and pretty; the well-built residences of the Frank merchants, which line the Marino, forming a pleasing relief to the romantic background of mosques, minarets, and cypresses. Like Constantinople, it is divided into two quarters, one of which is inhabited solely by Turks, the other by Jews, Armenians, Greeks, and Europeans. That of the Turks is, as usual, abominably filthy, with narrow streets and wretched wooden houses; and though many of the latter are to be found in the Frank quarter, there are still several fine houses, especially the consulates, and those of the Frank merchants. The mosques are in general larger and finer than the remains of any in Greece: one, handsomer than the rest, has lately been constructed by the Pacha; to supply materials for which, stones have been removed

from the old English burying-ground. The bazaars are, of course, extensive and richly stored, and the display of fruit in the markets at this season extremely fine. The weather being excessively warm, sherbets are to be procured at every corner, and delicious ices in all the restaurateurs. Musquitoes, however, are extremely numerous, and proportionably annoying; and the excessive heat, together with these and swarms of vermin, must render a summer residence at Smyrna any thing but agreeable. The population is extremely mixed, but all seem to join in the universal outcry against the unfortunate Greeks; the helplessness of the latter drawing down on them the insults of the Turks. Their aggressions and outrages give rise to frequent tumults, to the annoyance, of course, of the Franks, in whose quarter they occur; and who are always well inclined to lay the blame of their origin on the weaker party, the wretched Greeks, whose misfortunes are thus only a provocative to the hatred of their neighbours.

The Armenians are always well treated by the Turks, who are aware of their importance as Droguemans; but several accidents having occurred, in which some of them have been murdered by mistake, from there being no distinction between their costume and that of the devoted Greeks, they have now assumed a peculiar cap as a distinguishing protection. I have seldom seen a more beautiful population than the female portion of the Greek inhabitants of Smyrna. A greater attention to dress has given them that symmetry of figure so decidedly wanting in the ladies of Greece; and a peculiar taste in their head-dresses, and in the selection of their ornaments, adds considerably to the beauty of their rich complexions, jetty locks, and sparkling eyes.

It is now nearly ten years since the plague has made its appearance, to any extent, in the town; which is attributed by the Franks to the additional precautions which the Turks are now beginning to take for its suppression. But

their other constant cause of alarm, fire, seems still flourishing in full vigour. On the Saturday before our arrival, a destructive fire had consumed a great part of the palace of the Pacha. On the evening of the following Saturday, (6th) another had broken out in the Frank quarter, which, after destroying seven houses, was finally extinguished; almost solely by the active exertions of the officers and crews of the Cambrian and Alacrity. And on Saturday, (13th) another in the rear of the British Consulate, after consuming six houses, was with difficulty got under by the same means. The unfortunate Samians, impelled by famine, still continue their descents on the country, south of Smyrna; and, after some skirmishing with the Turks, which generally ends in the death of a few on both sides, retire again to their Island, with their booty of sheep and provisions. These provocations have long excited the resentment of the Porte, who have talked of putting an end to them, in their usual way, by a massacre. No

active measures have, however, been taken as yet; but it is expected that the continuance of these incursions, on the part of the hungry Samians, will finally terminate in drawing down on them the summary vengeance of the Mussulmans.

Saturday the 13*th.* The Sparrowhawk arrived at Smyrna, with Mr. Trelawney and his wife on board, having succeeded in effecting their rescue, after, with difficulty, prevailing on Goura to grant them an exit from the cave; which, however, is still in the hands of Ulysses' wife and her adherents. Trelawney is still weak, but gradually recovering. Before his departure from the cavern, he had generously set the Englishman at liberty, in consideration of his youth, and from a regard for the feelings of his family, who are stated to be of the first respectability.

Tuesday, 16*th.* Sailed from Smyrna in a merchant vessel for Zante. As we passed close by Ipsara on the Friday following, it presented

the same melancholy appearance with Scio; not a human being seemed moving among its desolate and roofless houses, and its noiseless streets presented a rival picture of solitary ruin. Our passage to Zante was long and tedious, occasioned by light winds, which accompanied us almost the entire way. Off Cerigo, we met with seventeen Greek vessels, which seemed, as usual, returning from provisioning at Vathico. We instantly concluded, from their numbers, that the expedition against Alexandria or Messolunghi, had been concluded; and on our arrival at Zante, on the 28th, our conjectures were confirmed. It appeared, that the squadron which had sailed for Alexandria, had failed in their attempts: they had entered the harbour with three brulots; but, instead of attacking a few small vessels which lay advantageously at the mouth of the harbour, and which, if once fired, must have communicated the flames to the remainder, from the nature of the wind and their position, they pushed on

eagerly towards the mass of frigates; but the activity and ready precautions of the Egyptians evaded their efforts, and, though the brulots were burned, it was without effect; and the squadron was at length obliged to retire completely thwarted. The attempts of the other division of Messolunghi had, however, been crowned with success. For some days after their arrival, they had remained almost inactive, the Turkish vessels having taken their position before the narrow channel which leads through the shallows towards the town. Some skirmishes as usual had taken place as often as the Greeks appeared to advance, or put themselves in motion. Delay was, however, of fatal consequences to the besieged garrison: the station of the Turks precluded the possibility of their own ships conveying their supplies of ammunition or provisions, and the inhabitants were now reduced to such straits through want of them, that a capitulation was actually on foot. At this crisis, a

dark night, and a favourable wind seconded the efforts of the Greek squadron, who slowly and securely passed the Turkish line, and their position between them and the town. As day broke, the dismay of the Turks was unbounded; but, without making any efforts to regain their station, they quickly drew further off into the gulph. The Greeks now lost no time in throwing in sufficient stores into the town, to ensure its further security; whilst about mid-day the Turks, without firing a shot, left the Gulph, and steered North, as was imagined, for Durazzo, in the Bay of Sodrino. The Greeks remained a short time before the town; but all apprehension for its safety being at length removed, they sailed southward to rejoin their companions off Cape Matapan; and on the 30th, their united forces having recruited their stock of brulots, were again under sail in the Straits of Zante, directing their course for Durazzo. They passed on, but the following day having learned that

the Turks had sailed for Rhodes, they again returned and steered southward in pursuit of them.

After the retreat of the Ottoman squadron from Messolunghi, Ibrahim Pacha immediately left Tripolizza, and retired with all his forces to Calamata; a contagious disorder, with some symptoms of plague, having broken out at Modon, preventing his returning there as usual. From this it would seem, that, although his efforts were confined to the Morea, and those of the Roumeli Valisi to Messolunghi, his further movements were to depend on the successes North of the Isthmus; and that the retreat of the fleet having given a decisive blow to the hopes of Kiaoutaches, he was resolved to await in a more secure position than Tripolizza, the arrival of his fresh troops and the event of affairs at Messolunghi.

(Cephalonia.) September 14th.—The weather having for some days back been stormy and unusually wet, great hopes were entertained

that the change of the season would have its usual effect in shortening the campaign in Greece: in fact, such is the state of affairs, that its continuance cannot promise at this moment any very favourable results. Accordingly, boats have this morning arrived from Messolunghi, with intelligence of the Turks having hastily retired from before the town, and commenced their retreat in the direction of Arta. Such is the termination of the third attempt on Messolunghi, from which it has come out with increased laurels; and its noble defenders are now enjoying the congratulations of those for whom they have preserved their families and their homes. The report states, that the greatest rejoicings had taken place at Messolunghi, the Greeks coming in from the Morea to applaud the bravery of their countrymen; and those who during the siege had been separated and at a distance from their families were now returning, freed from anxiety, to embrace their families and thank their deliverers, whilst

crowds were pouring out from the gates, walking over the ground lately occupied by the foe, and pointing out to their children the deserted works of the baffled enemy.

The report was also confirmed of a partial insurrection having again commenced in Candia; the insurgents having succeeded in taking possession of the Island of Garabousa, at the north-western promontory of Candia, which is extremely well fortified, and contains a tolerable harbour. Immediately on this intelligence, a party of Greeks had been sent off from the Morea to their assistance, and now garrisoned the fortress, whilst a few Greek ships were cruising before the Island. At the same time, some dissensions had broken out in the Pacha's camp at Calamata, where a Candiot commander, on the news of the insurrection, had wished to return for the protection of his property: he was, however, forcibly detained by Ibrahim, who, on his proving refractory, is said to have put him to death with his own hand.

Extreme anxiety had long prevailed at Napoli di Romania, as to the fate of the capitani at present prisoners in the camp of the Pacha; but the affair seems to be coming to an accommodation. On the surrender of Napoli, the Turkish Pacha, who had held out so nobly in its defence, was detained by the Greeks, when the remainder of the garrison and inhabitants had been shipped on board the Cambrian for Smyrna. Being a man of extensive information, with regard to the passes and situation of the country, as well as of steadiness and military talent, which he had amply displayed in his defence of the fortress, his surrender was at once prejudicial to the Greeks, and of importance to the Porte, who had offered large sums for his ransom, which were all along warily refused. It was now, however, proposed that he should be given up in exchange for Hadgj Christo and the Pacha's other prisoners; and Captain Hamilton, who conceived himself interested in his fate, from having conducted the original capi-

tulation, volunteered his services to manage the treaty for the exchange. In consequence of which, a few of his officers have set out for Ibrahim's head-quarters at Calamata, and every hope was entertained of the liberation of the capitani.

September 16*th.* — Sailed for England from Cephalonia. On my departure, the situation of affairs in Greece had undergone no change. The campaign seemed verging on a close; hostilities had ceased North of the Isthmus of Corinth. Ibrahim Pacha remained at Calamata, where he awaited his fresh supplies from Alexandria; to intercept which, and pursue the Turkish squadron at Rhodes, the Greek fleet were still on their way, and no accounts of their success had arrived. The contagion had totally ceased at Modon. Colocotroni was again collecting his dispersed army, and had left Napoli di Romania early in September for that purpose. All parties were anxious for foreign interference; but all seemed to look towards

Great Britain, whither Miaulis's eldest son and another of the Hydriot primates had been despatched in the end of August. The French faction had completely failed in all their intrigues, and General Roche was preparing to leave Greece. The organization of troops was going on rapidly, twelve hundred being already enrolled, as well as a party of cavalry, and a small artillery corps. The triumph of Messolunghi seemed to have given new vigour to the exertions of all; and as usual, the most ardent hopes were entertained for the success of the ensuing campaign.

END OF THE JOURNAL.

SUPPLEMENTARY REMARKS.

On looking over the foregoing pages, which are, as the title professes, mere extracts from a diary, kept during my short residence among the Greeks, I find that many remarks illustrative of the genius and character of the people, and the commercial and political situation of the country, have of necessity been omitted. To present these in a collected form, and give the reader a more general idea of the state of affairs in this interesting portion of Europe, I shall devote a few pages as a supplement to the foregoing extracts.

With respect to the commerce of Greece, its exports, and foreign trade, little can be stated at present; the extreme confusion attendant on so general an overthrow of the lately existing Government having in fact almost totally suspended it. The destruction of agricultural industry has put an end to the former exportation of grain, and the repeated levies for the army necessarily curtail the number of artizans employed in the cultivation and care of silk-worms and cotton. Taking each portion indi-

vidually, indeed, Greece can never be said to have possessed any extensive commerce, North of the Isthmus; the inhabitants being of too martial a cast to attend much to agriculture or industry. The exports of Livadia and Western Greece were consequently only a few raw hides, wool, cotton goods, and a small quantity of corn; whilst in Attica the pastoral traffic only consisted in wine, oil, and honey. But since the opening of the insurrection, the distinguished share which Messolunghi has taken in the revolution, has completely destroyed what little share of commerce Livadia possessed; whilst in Attica the convulsions of war have so much engaged the attention of the peasantry, that little more wine is manufactured than is sufficient for the consumption of Athens and the adjoining districts. Its olive-groves and vineyards have been injured by the frequent incursions of the enemy, so as to curtail the quantity of oil; and the honey being no longer brought down from Hymettus by the Calogeis, the exports of the Piræus consist almost solely of the fruit and vegetables which are shipped for Hydra, Spezzia, and the neighbouring districts of the Morea. In point of commerce, however, the Peloponnesus has always taken the lead of the

northern provinces, perhaps from the greater number of commodious harbours which lie around its coasts. The more peaceable character of its inhabitants has likewise given them a stronger bias for industry and agriculture; and the various productions which constitute the riches of Northern Greece have found an equally congenial soil in the Morea: though here too, the influence of war has driven off the peaceful followers of commerce, and her operations are for the moment suspended. It may, perhaps, be interesting to know the particular produce of the Peninsula, which will, I trust, one day be more fully and more advantageously cultivated than heretofore.

The corn of the Morea has long been highly prized in the adjoining Islands, and its culture in consequence is proportionally extensive. Its barley, however, is not so much esteemed, and its growth of Indian corn has never been exported. The Peninsula is by no means a country for wine, the greater portion of its consumption being imported from the Archipelago: two species, however, are admired by the Greeks,—the wine of Mistra, and that of Saint George, in Corinth; though both are of only a light body, and possess a disagreeable flavour, from the

turpentine with which they are purified. The grapes are neither large nor finely flavoured; the best being produced at Gastouni; one species, however, the "raisin de Corinthe," is extensively cultivated of late, along the shores of the gulphs of Lepanto and Salamis; where it has usurped the fields formerly employed in the raising of tobacco. Of its dried fruit, immense quantities were formerly exported under the name of Zante currants; and a remnant of this may be said to be the only trade at present remaining in Greece. At the time I left Zante, an English vessel, the Levant Star, of Liverpool, was loading currants at Vostizza, where agents are annually sent from the Ionian Islands to purchase the fruit from the Greeks, it being delivered to foreign vessels with no other restriction than a small tribute paid by each ship which enters the gulph, to the Pacha of Patras.

Other fruits are likewise produced in abundance; lemons, though not large, nor peculiarly fine; oranges, the best of which are found at Calamata; peaches, pomegranates, apricots, almonds, and a variety of shell-fruit. The figs, especially those of Maina, are remarkable for their sweetness, owing to the attention paid

here, as well as throughout the Archipelago in general, to the process of caprification.* Household vegetables are produced in abundance; the markets of Napoli di Romania, being plentifully supplied with cucumbers, *pommes d'amour*, spinage, asparagus, and every other species in the season. Olives are found in the greatest

* It is not every species of fig which requires to undergo this singular process; and in fact, in some districts of the Morea, the practice is overlooked. Of the custom, which is rather a singular one, Mons. Depping gives the following description;—"On distingue deux sortes de figuières, le sauvage et le domestique; l'un et l'autre portent de fruits; mais ceux du figuier domestique tombent avant leur maturité, si l'on n'a eu soin de les féconder par le moyen des figuiers sauvages; et voici comment. Lorsque les figuières sauvages sont mûres, c'est à dire au mois de juin et de juillet, on les cueille, puis on les attache à des fils pour les porter sur les figuières domestiques; bientôt après, il sort des figues sauvages de petits moucherons, qui penètrent dans les fruits encore verds du figuier domestique, par ce qu'on appelle l'œil du fruit, c'est ainsi que se fait la caprification; le fruit caprifié grossit, murit, et acquiert la douceur qu'il doit avoir. Il parait que l'insecte qui a halé la maturité du fruit se transforme en ver; pour l'empêcher d'eclore on passe les figues au four, ou on les entasse dans les vases hermetiquement fermés."—*Tome 2d, "La Grèce," par G. B Depping. Paris*, 1823.

abundance in every district, but especially in Maina and Argolis; and, though very little care is taken of them, the quantity of oil produced was formerly immense. Almost every quarter, even the wildest and most uncultivated, is covered with beds of thyme, fenouil, and mint, so that materials for honey are exhaustless. Neither in quantity nor quality, however, is it so good as that of Attica; in fact, the honey of the Morea is medicinal in its properties, and requires to be used with caution. Of the wax, large quantities are still exported from Napoli di Romania to Syra, but always in an unbleached state. Manna likewise, and indigo, were formerly cultivated; but they are now neglected, as well as the gathering of galls, which used to be found in astonishing perfection in every forest. The tending of silkworms, though practised extensively, was not attended with the usual success. A mortality being incident to the worms during the spring, the Greeks, instead of ascertaining a remedy for it, attributed it to witchcraft, and left it to take its course; so that the produce of 100lbs. of cocoons, seldom averaged more than 8lbs. of silk. Cotton was never grown in large quantities, but its quality was remarkably white and

delicate; and the culture of flax was but little known. The immense flocks of Argolis, Messenia, and the valleys of Arcadia, furnish a proportionate quantity of wool; the exportation of which to the Ionian Islands, together with the sheep themselves, and a little wine, constitutes the only remaining remnant of the once extensive trade of Pyrgos. The forests of the Morea are, in some districts, extremely extensive, especially on the coasts of Elis, and the western shores of the Morea; which have long furnished oak and pines for the construction of the Hydriot vessels, and large quantities of vallonia for exportation to Zante and Malta.

Such is the chief part of the produce of this rich and romantic country, which, even during the most prosperous days of fallen Greece, during the reign of the Venetians, was not by any means cultivated to its full extent; and which, even in the later days of her slavery, has proved mines of wealth to her Ottoman lords. If, in addition to these, we add, that neither her mines nor minerals have ever yet been even attempted to be explored, though every rock and mountain-stream bears ample testimony to their presence, and that her climate is one of the purest in Europe, there is, surely,

no spot that, at present, holds out greater inducements for enterprise or commercial speculation. In fact, several English merchants have already determined on opening houses of trade in the Morea, as soon as the cessation of the war, and the establishment of the Government give a security to commerce. Patras, from its vicinity to the Ionian Islands, and Livadia, as well as to the currant district, holds out numerous inducements to European settlers. Navarino, from its superior harbour, is talked of as the future residence of the enterprising Hydriots. Napoli di Romania, as the seat of Government, will always attract a share of foreign notice; and the Piræus is to be assigned to the ill-fated Ipsariots, where the management of the commerce and exports of Attica may again enrich them. So that, should the war terminate favourably, which there is yet reason to hope, in spite of the misfortunes of the present campaign, there is every prospect of wealth keeping pace with the progress of liberty and intellectual improvement, and of Greece again resuming her seat amongst the nations of Europe, their peer in internal resources, freedom, and refinement.

Of the exact amount of the population, no accurate statement has ever, I believe, been

made. It has been estimated at different times, from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000; but whether this be correct, or whether it do not include the supposed Greek population in the Crimea, Palestine, Russia, and other parts of Europe, I cannot tell. Of the national character, so much has already been written, that little remains to be told. The general impression is undoubtedly bad, and seems to be countenanced by the circumstance of their most violent detractors being those who have lived longest in close connection with them in Greece, the Ionian republic, and Smyrna. For my part, I speak as I have found them; during my residence amongst them, I never met with an insult nor an injury from a Greek. I have travelled unmolested, through the wildest parts of their country, without a guard; and with a quantity of luggage, which in Southern Italy, or even in more civilized states, could scarcely have escaped pillage. I have never asked a favour of a Greek that has not been obligingly granted: in numerous instances, I have met with extreme civility, kindness, and hospitality. Others, it is true, may have been less fortunate; but when they state the Greeks to be constitutionally unmindful of kindnesses, I ask for what have they

been taught to be grateful? If they are eager for gain, it is a necessary attendant on poverty; if they are cunning, their duplicity must be the offspring of a long slavery, under which every pretext was necessary for the protection of their property from the ravages of their despots; if they are depraved and savage, it is the effect of a barbarous education; if cruel and ferocious in their warfare, it is only against their enemies and tyrants, and merely the natural yearnings of the heart after vengeance, for a series of crimes, injuries, and oppressions. Let us only calmly contemplate for a moment, the long course of slavery from which they are just emerging; where, under the most galling despotism, their lives and properties seemed but held in tenure for their tyrants, before whose nod every virtue was made to bend; and where their families and children seemed merely born as subjects for the lust of their barbarous masters. Let us compare all that has been urged to the disadvantage of the miserable Greeks, with the causes that have produced their degradation; and the result must be, not hatred and abuse, but pity, mingled with astonishment that they are not a thousandfold more perverted than we find them. Far, however, from coinciding

with this sweeping condemnation of the race *en masse*, I will maintain that on an examination of the traits of character peculiar to each district, we shall find the seeds of numerous virtues, however slightly developed, still discernible under a mass of vices; and which, when properly cultivated, under an equitable Government, cannot fail to raise the Greeks high in the scale of nations.

By their Southern neighbours, the Albanians have long ceased to be considered either Mussulmans or Greeks; their submission to Mahomet the Second, and subsequent embracing of Islamism, would naturally stamp them the former, whilst their country and warlike habits bear no resemblance to the luxurious, sedentary habits of the Turk. They may, in fact, be considered as the connecting link of the two religions, embued with all the treachery and duplicity of the followers of Mahomet, but still retaining the spirit of hospitality, bravery, and minor virtues of the Greeks. To those succeed the Roumeliots, the inhabitants of what is now termed Eastern and Western Greece, comprising Attica, Livadia, and the territory South of Epirus and Thessaly: still mindful of their contests for freedom and religion, under their immortal Scanderbeg, they cling closely to that

faith for which their fathers bled. And, though subject to the galling yoke of the Ottoman, they have still enjoyed a comparative freedom, amidst their rocks and mountains: nor have they ever submitted to enslave their souls, by a base concession to his creed. Brave, open-hearted, and sincere, their valour is their slightest recommendation; and the traveller who has claimed their hospitality, or the wretch who has thrown himself on their protection, has ever met with succour and security, beneath the arm of the Roumeliot Klefti.

In the Morea, a closer connection with the Turks, and various minor causes, have produced a character less amiable and exalted. The greater weight of their chains has rendered them crouching and servile; and no where are the traces of slavery more visible, or more disgusting, than in the cringing, treacherous, low-spirited Moreot; who is, nevertheless, not totally divested of affection, gratitude, and a hospitable wish to share his mat and humble meal with the stranger. In the Messenians, or natives of the South-western coast, the traits of debasement are peculiarly perceptible. It would appear that, from the earliest period, these unfortunate people had been doomed to

be the scape-goats of the Peloponnesus, for merly ravaged by the Lacedæmonians. They have, in later times, fled to the mountains of Sparta, for protection from the Turks. Slothful and indolent by nature, they treat their wives with a want of feeling unequalled in Greece: and, whilst the sluggish master squats at his ease, to smoke his pipe and sip his coffee, the unfortunate females perform all the drudgery of agriculture, and all the weightier domestic duties. Two singular exceptions are, however, to be found in the Morea; the inhabitants of the district of Lalla, in Elis, and those of Maina, in the South-eastern promontory. The former are a colony of the Schypetan, or bandit peasantry, of Albania; who, for many ages, have been settled in this spot, and, during the reign of the Venetians, rendered them important service against the Turks: but in general were as prejudicial to the Greeks as the Mussulmans. After the failure of the Russian expedition in 1770, they were joined by a fresh party of their countrymen, who had likewise abjured Mahomedanism; and, though they turned their attention, in some degree, to agriculture, were principally maintained by their ravages on the properties and crops of their

neighbours: with whom, they never mingled, either in marriage, or even common interest. Thus, to the present hour, they have lived a pure Albanian colony in the very heart of the Morea; retaining all the ferocity and predatory habits of their forefathers, and a valour, which has been often conspicuously proved in the scenes of the present revolution.

Of the Mainotes, the descendants of the ancient Spartans, much has been written, and yet but little is known; the difficulty of penetrating into a country inhabited by a bandit peasantry, pirates by profession, has opposed an insuperable bar to the investigation of travellers. Those, however, who have succeeded in becoming acquainted with their habits, represent them as possessed of the common virtue of barbarians—hospitality, and an unconquered bravery; but disgraced by numerous vices and all, without exception, robbers by sea or land. The portrait drawn of them, by Mons. Pouqueville, represents them in the very worst point of view; not even giving them full credit for their courage: but it is most likely overcharged, and more the estimate of reports than the fruits of experience. Of their piracies, and the bravery displayed in the pursuit of plunder,

every one has heard; but in this, their duplicity equalled their courage. All were engaged alike, in every expedition, even the women bore their share of the toil, and every boat received the benediction, or was honoured by the presence of a priest. Yet, even here, their faith was not honourably preserved;* and, it was no unusual thing to force the absolution of their priests, after sacking and dividing the plunder of their monasteries. The piracies of the Mainotes have not, however, always passed with impunity; and the events of the two expeditions of the celebrated Hassan Pacha against them, in 1779 and the subsequent year, are well known. Even *his* conquests,

Of their internal disputes, the following story is still related in the Islands.—Two Mainotes, who had long shared, in common, the produce of their plunderings, chanced at length to quarrel about the division of the booty of a Venetian brig. Burning with resentment, both dreamed but of mutual vengeance; and one, (Theodore) seizing on the wife of his companion, (Anapleottis,) carried her on board a Maltese corsair, stationed in the bay, for the purpose of selling her, to make up his defective share of the plunder. The Maltese, after long intreaty on the part of the Greek, refused to purchase her at so high a price, as, he said, that he had just procured another at a much cheaper

however, though aided by internal treachery, did not extend over the entire district of Maina; and its inhabitants, to this day, are fond of boasting that their territory has never fallen beneath the arms of any conqueror.

Of the Hydriots and Spezziots, sufficiently ample details have been given in the foregoing extracts. Among their higher orders I have always found much to admire and to esteem; but of the lower classes I have formed by

rate; whom, at the request of Theodore, he produced for his inspection. She was brought forward, and, to the confusion of the Mainote, proved to be his own wife, his accomplice having anticipated him, and disposed of his spouse two hours before. He, however, concealed his chagrin, and gave Anapleottis's wife for the proffered price of the Maltese, and returned on shore; where he met his quondam ally, apprized of his loss, and thirsting for vengeance. The worthy friends were not long, however, in coming to an understanding. Without arousing suspicion, they went together on board the Maltese, and, without much ceremony, forced him to restore the wives of both. This complied with, and, satisfied with their mutual revenge, which had proved a mutual gain, they again returned, and, as firmly united as ever, continued, in common, their former desperate calling.

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any means so favourable an opinion. The other inhabitants of the Archipelago present different traits of character in almost every Island, as they have come more or less in contact with the Turks or Europeans; but in general they present the same peculiarities which every where form the leading features of the Greek character—lightness, versatility, great natural talent, many virtues, and all the numerous vices inseparably attendant on despotism and oppression. Like the inhabitants of other mountainous countries, they are strongly imbued with superstition, which the lapse of time seems rather to have augmented than diminished: they believe in the appearance of disembodied spirits, the influence of good and evil genii, the protection of saints, the existence of sacrifices, the power of sorcery, and the predictions of dreams. Every disease in their opinion has its origin in some incantation or malign influence, and consequently, its corresponding charm and efficacious ceremony; though in the mean time, in the usual deference paid to physicians throughout the East, the Greeks are by no means deficient. A few of them, natives of the country, have received their education in France and Italy; but far the greater number are practitioners from ex-

perience. One of the latter, a Cretan, who resided in high estimation at Hydra, being asked where he had studied, replied, that in fact he had always been too poor to study; that what he knew, he had acquired by practice, and that, by the help of the Virgin, he was in general pretty *fortunate* in his cases. In the dress, manners, and conversation of the Greeks, perhaps the strongest feature is ostentation and a pride of their descent. Lord Byron instances the boatman at Salamis, who spoke of "our fleet being anchored in the gulph," in pointing out the scene of the Persian overthrow. I have frequently been reminded by Mainotes and Messenians, that they were the children of Leonidas and Nestor; and the sister of a schoolmaster at Hydra, who had lost her husband in the present war, in speaking of his birth-place being in Macedonia, could not refrain from mentioning that she was a countrywoman of Alexander. The appearance of the male portion of the population is interesting and striking, but varies in the different districts. The Roumeliots are tall, athletic, and well-formed, with rather a Roman cast of countenance; the Morcots, low, clumsy, and ill-proportioned; the Hydriots in general inherit the characteristic of their forefathers;

and the Islanders are always smart, active, and lightly formed: all have sparkling eyes, remarkably white teeth, and jetty black and curling hair. In the Islands their dress is in general either the Frank or Hydriot; and on the continent it is always, with little variation, the Albanian. A red cloth scalpæ or skull-cap, ornamented with a blue tassel, and sometimes girt with a turban, forms their head-dress, from under which their long hair falls over their neck and shoulders; a vest and jacket of cloth or velvet, richly embroidered, and cut so as to leave the neck bare; a white kilt or juctanella, reaching to the knee, beneath which they wear a pair of cotton trowsers, of the same fashion and materials as the jacket; shoes of red leather, and a belt containing a pair of superbly embossed pistols, and an ataghan (a crooked weapon, serving at once for a sabre and dagger), completes the costume: over this they throw the white, shaggy capote of the Albanians, which likewise serves them for a bed during the night. The strictness of the Turkish law forbade the Greeks to wear gold or gaudy colours in their dress: and this long fast from finery must needs account for the extraordinary richness of their present costume; on which the lacing and ornaments, in

many instances, like Peter's coat, concealed the colour of the cloth. A dress of the first quality, without the arms, cannot cost less than 2,500 piastres:* and, with all its costly appurtenances, frequently double that sum. The expense to which they go in the purchasing of pistols and ataghans, is at once ridiculous and hurtful; the sight of a richly dressed Greek being necessarily a strong stimulus to the courage of an impoverished Mussulman. All this profusion, too, is practised whilst the Greeks are exclaiming against their poverty, and complaining that they have not means to prosecute the war; and yet the worst armed soldier must pay, at least, two or three hundred piastres for his outfit; and the more extravagant, at least, as many thousands,—not for the excellence of the pistol, but the richness of its handle. The names of the Greeks are various, according to the taste or superstition of their parents: the greater part bear those of their most distinguished ancestors; Epaminondas, Leonidas, Themistocles, Pelopidas, Achilles, and one member of the legislative body is called Lycurgus. Those which are peculiarly modern Greek, are retained most com-

* A piastre is about 5½d. or rather more.

monly, as Constantine, Spiridion, Anastatius, Demetrius, Anagnosti, &c. The names of the most popular saints have been conferred upon many; and, by a curious coincidence, I had two Moreots in my service at Napoli di Romania called Christo and Salvatore.

In the beauty of the Grecian females I must confess that I have been disappointed: they have beautiful black hair, sparkling eyes, and ivory teeth, but they seem to have lost the graceful cast of countenance which we denominate Grecian; and their figures are peculiarly clumsy, occasioned by their sedentary habits and slight attention to dress: a delicate and even sickly air, and an inanimate expression, seem their most striking characteristics; these, however, differ in various districts. The Moreot ladies are far inferior in personal attractions to the Roumeliots; who again yield the palm to the Hydriots and Spezziots: these are in turn excelled by the Sciots; and the Smyrniots, by their more civilized manners and graceful dress, are much more beautiful than all the others. Their costume varies in point of richness and fashion in every Island, but is always tastelessly large, and by no means calculated to display a good figure. With the exception of Hydra and the Ionian

Isles, their husbands have nothing swerved from the barbarous customs of the Turks in the treatment of their women. Secluded in their own apartments, occupied in embroidery, or other mechanical employment, they are never allowed to cross their thresholds except on festivals, or some other particular occasion; and even then as if it were by stealth, and closely veiled. Under these circumstances, however, the buoyancy and lightness of their spirits are displayed to peculiar advantage: continually gay and never repining, their days pass in a round of trifles; singing, music, and a few amusements, in which the male part of the family have no share, serving to wile away the tedious hours of their monotonous existence. Like the men, they are strongly influenced by superstition, and no undertaking, either before or after marriage, is entered on without consulting a charm or a fortune-teller. Dreams and their interpretations are rigidly attended to, and faithfully followed. For the purpose of ascertaining the quality of their future husbands, the young girls are accustomed to perform numerous ceremonies; one is to eat, just before retiring to rest, a supper composed of certain herbs, collected at a particular season, and under the direction of a skilful

diviner; then, on laying down, to attach to their necks a bag containing three flowers, a white, a red, and a yellow. In the morning, which ever of these flowers is first drawn from the bag, denominates the age of the destined husband. If white, he is of course young; if red, middle-aged; and if yellow, old; whilst at the same time the dreams procured by the herbs, declare whether their days, during marriage, shall be happy or the reverse. In both sexes, the total want of personal cleanliness is peculiarly remarkable; a clean shirt on a Greek, being only to be met with on a festival; and his juctanella, instead of being the "snowy camise" of Childe Harold, is in general anything but snowy. Of the ladies too, a French traveller has remarked, with some justice, that their linen, which is so frequently sprinkled with otto of rose, and other costly perfumes, would be much more benefited by an aspersion of clean water. Vermin, of the most nauseous description, are found in myriads on their persons, especially on those of the soldiers: and make but a sorry figure amongst the embroidery of their laced jackets.

The degraded state into which we find religion sunk amongst the Greeks, is solely attribu-

table to the infamous conduct and characters of the priesthood; for the population, though they but too closely imitate the practice of their pastors, still retain their veneration for their creed untainted. Before the revolution, the Morea alone contained upwards of two thousand pappas, under the government of four archbishops and bishops, whose annual support amounted to one million of piastres. This number, however, was composed of the lowest dregs of Greece, little preparatory study being required, and a few piastres sufficient to pay the fees for admission into holy orders: their characters are degraded by every vice; and the laws of the church permitting them to hold secular employments, besides their tithes, they are occupied in the exercise of various trades and handicrafts throughout the country. Still, however, a lingering veneration for their holy calling has given them a hold on the minds of the Greeks; indeed so much so, that on many movements of national importance, they have been the principal means of awaking the spirit of the nation; as well on the occasion of the insurrection in 1770, as in the present revolution, where in many instances they have embraced active military employments. In Ali Pacha's

war against Mustapha, Pacha of Delvino, they took an active part in inducing and assisting the Greeks to drag the tyrant's cannon and mortars to the frontiers of the devoted Pachalic. The late minister of the interior, at Napoli di Romania, Gregorius Hescia, obtained his office, after gallantly distinguishing himself in the field. The present Eparch of Spezzia is a priest: the archbishop of Modon has taken a decided lead in many important actions; an Archimandryte of Cyprus at this moment commands a large body of men in the army of Colocotroni; and numbers of pappas are to be found in the ranks, and minor commands of the troops; others, however, have chosen a less manly line of deviation; and numbers are to be found amongst the bakers, tailors, tradesmen, and coffee-house keepers of Napoli di Romania. Still, however, a few have not so far degraded their character as to become a stain on their profession, and these are of course rewarded by the esteem and reverence of their flocks. During the present war several have suffered death under the most exquisite tortures, rather than disclose the spot where the property of their churches had been placed for security; and, in fact, so well aware are the Turks of their influence in keep-

ing alive the enthusiasm of the soldiery, that wherever a priest is made prisoner, he is sure to be put to death with greater refinements of cruelty than his companions. The Greeks, perfectly convinced of the fallen state of their church, are anxious for a reform amongst its servants; with whom, though they are thoroughly disgusted, they still retain a high veneration for the rules and tenets of their faith. For this reason the exorbitant exactions of the priests are always complied with, because demanded in the name, and for the service of the church; and the fasts ordained by its orders, are observed with the utmost rigour. Frequently, in crossing the Morea, when we have offered a share of our provisions to our hungry conductors, no intreaties could prevail on them to partake with us. During those frequent Lents, the food is of the lowest description, bread, olives, and snails; fish being too dear or too difficult to procure for the lower orders to purchase in the interior: dispensations, however, are to be purchased, but at such a high rate as to place them out of the reach of the inferior ranks. Amongst all classes the most happy ignorance of the tenets of their creed prevails; and though some tracts and testaments, lately distributed amongst them, were

eagerly perused, it was more as a matter of curious novelty, than of eternal interest.

Education is, as may be supposed, at a very low ebb, the number of the lower orders who can read, being very small indeed; schools, it is true, are established in many of the villages, but their system is not much to be approved, though somewhat approaching to that of mutual instruction. All the scholars as they come in, seat themselves on the floor, leaving their shoes outside the door, and commence reading aloud, at the *same moment* from *different* books; whilst one placed in the centre to observe their eyes and tongues, applies a cane to the soles of their feet, as often as either are unemployed. In the meantime, the office of the master, who occupies one corner of the room, is merely to see that the noise is sustained loudly, and without intermission; to second the duties of the monitor, and to keep the attention of a few advanced pupils steady, whilst performing their office, in instructing the beginners in the alphabet. As to the language of the modern Greeks, it has certainly suffered considerable alterations; but principally in the accents, and the pronunciation of the diphthongs and consonants, as well as by a slight admission of Turkish and Italian

words: nevertheless, one who is acquainted with the ancient Greek, will find no difficulty, after a slight attention to the modern pronunciation, in speaking the language with fluency in a few months.

Modern Greek literature is neither extensive nor interesting, but after the specimens and details already given by Lord Byron and Captain Leake, it would be needless to dwell on it here. Their prose consists of a vast quantity of theology, a few works on geography, grammar, rhetoric, and philology, and a number of late translations from European authors in various departments; their poetry is neither spirited nor musical, consisting of some translations of Homer, a few dramatic pieces, and some satires. Their songs are of two kinds, kleftic and erotic; of the former, the most admired are those of Riga, and a few Cretan ballads; and of the erotic, or amatory, the most popular are the songs of Christopuolo, who has been denominated the modern Anacreon; but his lines, though extremely pretty in their measures are, in general, almost untranslateable, as containing little point or striking ideas.

As to the periodical press, three Journals are at present published in Greece; one at Messo-

lunghi, another at Athens, and a third at Hydra; but though of growing and important advantages, their usefulness is at the present moment, necessarily curtailed; the details of the war occupying the greater portion of their pages: and even these, owing to the total want of active communication from different quarters of the country, are seldom either collected or disseminated by the press, till already circulated by verbal report. The establishment of a post, and the extensive influence of schools and education, must first be accomplished, before the blessings of the press can be fully felt; at present, the greater portion of the impressions of the "Hydriot Journal," are circulated in the Ionian Islands and Europe; very few of the number of this, or the other journals being read in the country. Active measures must also be taken by the friends of a free press, to ensure its liberty; even in Greece, at this moment, its privileges are infringed. The editor of the "Athenian Gazette" has been already cautioned by the Government, for the freedom of his censure in some articles; and the editor of the "Hydriot Friend of the Law," is at present obliged to read over, and submit to the corrections of Lazzaro Condúriotti, the president of the Hydriot senate, every number previous to

its being put to press. Fortunately, however, the editor is fully apprized of the extent of the president's erudition, and, when desirous to introduce a few sentiments more liberal than usual, has only to insert a number of Hellenic words; rather than betray his ignoranee of which, Lazzaro allows the article to pass. As to the Grecian army, the habits of the body who compose it, and the system by which it is regulated, are equally singular. Its commanders or capitani are such landholders, or others, as possess a sufficient sum to maintain from 10 to 150 soldiers, and adequate interest to procure a commission for embodying them. These leaders, however, are in general the most despicable and the worst enemies of their country; making their rank and interest merely the instruments of their avarice. The number of troops in the Morea, for whom the Government issue pay and rations, is stated to be, in general, about 25,000; but I do not believe, from all that I can learn, that in any instance they have equalled the half of that number; the capitani making their returns to the extent of their credit, and in general pocketing one half of the demanded sum. So that a man who claims pay for 150 soldiers, cannot perhaps bring eighty into the field. Of this system of fraud

the Government are well aware; but, in the present state of affairs, they are so much in the power of the capitani, that no compulsive measures *dare* be taken to produce a reform. Each soldier, or palikari, on joining his capitan is expected to come furnished with his arms and capote: the former usually consist of a pair of pistols, an ataghan, a tophaic, or long gun, and sometimes a sabre. They are, however, bound by no laws or military regulations, and merely follow or obey a leader, as long as well paid or comfortable in his service; he having no power to enforce obedience during his almost nominal command, or to compel his soldiers, beyond the limit of their pleasure, to remain under his orders. It is no unusual thing for the company of a capitan to assemble round his quarters, for the purpose of tumultuously demanding, and enforcing by the bastinado, an increase or arrears of pay; or, on the eve of an important movement, to find that his soldiers have gone off during the night, to attend to the safety of their families, or the celebration of a festival. As to their conduct in the field, they will never oppose an enemy, unless obliged by necessity, without the shelter of their tambours or low trenches; or without crouching behind a

rock; from whence they can have a protected aim at their foe. The Turks too, have something of the same system in their irregular warfare; and before the introduction of regular troops into the Morea, a battle must have presented a novel spectacle, where not a soul of either army was distinctly visible. Thus, screened behind a stone, they lie in wait to catch the first moment when an enemy shall expose himself, or placing their scalpæ, or skull-cap, on an adjoining rock to decoy the Turk, take an advantageous aim at him, whilst he is wasting his powder on the empty head-dress of his enemy. When the Greek has thus thinned all within his range, and wishes to change his position, he watches for the favourable movement, when, snatching up his gun, he nimbly skips to the adjoining rock, flashing his shining ataghan before him in the sun-beams, to dazzle the aim of his surrounding enemies; and here crouching on the ground and placing his cap as usual, he recommences his operations. Amongst the Turks who resided in the Morea, all were not so desperately bad as are supposed, and some few have even gained the affections of the Greeks. It not unfrequently occurs that two old neighbours meet in one of those singular encounters, when, rising from their

screens, they hold a parley on their own affairs; and again part to resume, at their posts, their mutual slaughter of their friend's companions. Such scenes serve to keep in countenance Homer's description of the dialogues of his contending heroes; but, in fact, instances of ancient manners are to be met with every hour, and at every step something occurs to remind us that we are in Greece. The language, the customs, the versatility, the turbulence, the superstition, are all the same as in the days of Demosthenes. Even the dress seems to have undergone scarcely any alteration; they have still the long, flowing hair of Homer's καρηκωμόωντες, the juctanella, the machaira, or short knife, and the embroidered greaves, prove them still the same εὐκνημιδες Αχαιοι. But, in fact, as a comparison, I know none more lively or more true than the picture drawn by Mr. Hope; and I may be pardoned for summing up this hasty sketch with an extract from the well-known, and equally admired "Anastasius."

"Manoyeni looked thoughtful. After a little pause, 'You mistake, Anastasius,' replied he, in thinking the Greek of Constantinople different from the Greek of Chios: our nation is every where the same; the same at Petersburgh

as at Cairo; the same now as it was twenty centuries ago.' I stared in my turn. 'What I say,' continued my master, 'is perfectly true. The complexion of the modern Greek may receive a different cast from different surrounding objects, the core still is the same as in the days of Pericles. Credulity, versatility, and thirst of distinctions, from the earliest period formed, and still form, and ever will continue to form, the basis of the Greek character; and the dissimilarity in the external appearance of the nation arises, not from any radical change in its temper and disposition, but only in the incidental variation in the means through which the same propensities are to be gratified. The ancient Greeks worshipped an hundred gods; the modern Greeks adore as many saints. The ancient Greeks believed in oracles and prodigies, in incantations and spells; the modern Greeks have faith in amulets and divinations. The ancient Greeks brought rich offerings and gifts to the shrines of their deities, for the purpose of obtaining success in war, and pre-eminence in peace; the modern Greeks hang up dirty rags round the sanctuaries of their saints, to shake off an ague, or propitiate a mistress. The former were staunch patriots at home, and subtle courtiers in Persia; the latter

defy the Turks in Maina, and fawn upon them in the Fanar. Besides, was not every common-wealth of ancient Greece as much a prey to cabals and factions as every community of modern Greece? Does not every modern Greek preserve the same desire for supremacy, the same readiness to undermine, by every means, fair or foul, his competitors, which was displayed by his ancestors? Do not the Turks of the present day resemble the Romans of past ages in their respect for the ingenuity, and, at the same time, in their contempt for the character, of their Greek subjects? And does the Greek of the Fanar show the least inferiority to the Greek of the Piræus in quickness of perception, in fluency of tongue, and in fondness for quibbles, for disputation, and for sophistry? Believe me, the very difference between the Greeks of times past, and the present day, arises from their thorough resemblance, and from that pliability of temper and of faculties in both, which has ever made them receive, with equal readiness, the impression of every mould, and the impulse of every agent. When patriotism, public spirit, and pre-eminence in arts, science, literature, and warfare, were the road to distinction, the Greeks shone the first of patriots, of heroes, of painters, of

poets, and of philosophers; now that craft and subtilty, adulation and intrigue, are the only path to greatness, these same Greeks are—what you see them.'"

Perhaps the most singular feature in the Greek revolution is, that during the five years which it has now been proceeding, it has produced no one man of sufficient talent to take either a civil or a military lead in its affairs. In consequence of this the councils of its armies and its legislature are composed of men of mediocre talent, and are filled with intrigue, with faction, and disunion; whence, of course, the most disastrous consequences have ensued. To go no farther back than the present year, those quarrels, and their results, have been the cause that the fortress of Patras is still in the hands of the enemy. The necessity of retaining all their forces for its reduction, late in the beginning of the campaign, after the rebellion of the Moreots had prevented its capture during the winter, was the cause of the absence of the fleet, at the moment when the Egyptians made their unmolested debarkations at Navarino. Late in the summer, the discussion of the Roumeliots and Moreots, occasioned the departure of the former from Navarino, at a moment when

their presence was of material service in crippling the attempts of the enemy on the fortress; and was, doubtless, instrumental in hastening its fall. Add to this, the lives lost and the resources expended in quelling the insurrection in the winter, the confusion and disunion, occasioned by the late factions of the French party in the Government, and the spirit of animosity which such scenes must ever foment,—and we have imagined but a part of its effects, during one year.

In this scene of envious emulation, every one endeavouring to curtail the usefulness of his fellows, and raise himself to the head of the legislature, the eagerness with which the members of the Government have sought after popularity, has necessarily obliged them to compromise their own importance, and thus, what each has gained by intrigues with the populace, all have lost in dignity and in the respect of the nation. The failings of the characters of each, have been mutually displayed by his rival; and the people, thus taught to despise their leaders, neither respect their persons, nor make themselves submissive to their orders. Hence, with no command over the capitani, or tie on the allegiance or affections of the soldiery, their efforts

and orders have been all unavailing to amass an army, or induce them to remain by their respective leaders, in any attempt to thwart the late alarming progress of the triumphing enemy. Slaves, in spite of the decree of Epidaurus for their abolition, are still openly kept, and even offered for sale at Napoli di Romania and Hydra, where the consequence of this contempt of law has lately been the destruction of Kreisi's vessel, crew, and family, and the subsequent disgraceful massacre on the Island. But these, though prominent, are not solitary instances: every day is productive of some glaring and important infringement of order or contempt for the imbecile Government, on the part of the navy, the army, or the populace, to restrain or prevent which, the nominal power of the Government is unavailing. Occupied in these internal broils, the affairs of the nation are but partially attended to, and the greatest indolence or apathy in their councils is evinced by innumerable acts of omission and neglect. Though perfectly impressed with the importance of a post or method of communication across the country, the facility and means of accomplishing which, were so clearly pointed out by Colonel Stanhope, it has never yet been put in execution, though frequently talked of;

and the only existing means of forwarding dispatches is by couriers, whose progress through the mountains is at once irregular and extremely tedious. Letters from Messolunghi seldom arrive in less than nine or ten days; from Navarino in four or five; and of the destruction of the Turkish vessels at Modon, though one of the most important occurrences in this campaign, no official news reached Napoli di Romania for eight days. Another reprehensible particular, is their remissness in garrisoning or provisioning even their most important positions and fortresses; witness the fall of the Island of Sphacteria and Navarino, and the narrow escape of Messolunghi. Napoli di Romania is said to be provisioned at present, but neither Corinth nor Monemvasia are in any situation for defence, though the latter has been so recently threatened by the approach of the Pacha.

Their promises are never observed with that rigid faith which should exist in their performance; in consequence of which, their officers and servants are eternally murmuring against breaches of contract, and the dishonouring of their drafts and promises for pay and service-money. But here, as in every thing else, the effects of their follies recoil on their own heads;

and their faithless detention of the late Pacha of Napoli di Romania, was a fair precedent to Ibrahim Pacha for retaining as prisoners Iatracco, and the other commanders of Navarino, in defiance of his treaty to the contrary at the time of its capitulation. Thus, factious and discontented amongst themselves, and despised and disregarded by those placed under their command, their administration has been, during the last year, a scene of anarchy and imbecility; and in consequence a curse, instead of a benefit, to their struggling country.

Of the ultimate success of the Greek Revolution, be it soon or late, I see no reason to doubt. In fact, such is the inherent and implacable hatred which subsists between the Greeks and their enemies, that it is an utter impossibility that they should ever again coalesce with their oppressors; and the mountains of the Morea afford passes and defences for the population, which, when driven to extremity, they can maintain against any force. But, for its immediate accomplishment, many things are yet wanting, and many and important alterations in their affairs must yet be made. Of these, the first must be, the dismissal of the factious and intriguing horde who form the present executive

body, and fill many of the confidential situations under them; a perfect consolidation of interest under a new Government, to form which, a few men of principle, activity, and patriotism, are still to be found in Greece; and the acquisition of a man of acknowledged talent, and unshaken integrity, to take the direction of their military operations, whose abilities and character must give him a natural command over the inferior leaders; whilst the payment of the troops being taken from the infamous Capitani, and placed under his direction, will at once secure the interest and affection of the army, and confirm his tie upon their exertions and allegiance. Such a man by his successes, and importance in the field, must hold a check over the disunion or clashing interests of the civil Government; whilst he cannot fail, by securing the affections of the soldiery, to keep the turbulence of the Capitani in proper subjection. Where, and on what terms, to find such a man, the Government are well aware; and, perhaps, there is no more convincing proof of their inclination to self-aggrandisement, than that they have never taken any steps to secure his services.

Unless by this or an equivalent measure, and the immediate overthrow of the present system

of anarchy and insubordination, there exists no power in Greece to remedy the abuses and deficiences which at present disgrace their naval and land forces, which are gradually increasing, and which are daily productive of more alarming consequences. The advances which their enemies are making in improvement, are constantly warning them of the immediate expediency of such measures. The state to which their army is reduced is such, that without an instant reform it must prove destructive to the hopes of the approaching campaign; their panic, if it were not deplorable, is truly ridiculous. A Capitano, in speaking lately to a gentleman at Napoli di Romania of the state of depression under which the soldiery at present labour, observed, that for his part he was not astonished at it. "These Arabs," said he, "make war in a manner which no one has seen before; they advance in regular squares, and, standing upright as if a bullet could not harm them, they then rush upon the Greeks with bayonets stuck on their Tophaics, so long, (stretching out his arms to the full extent); and what soldiers in the world could be supposed to endure that?" Such speeches, whilst they show the ignorance of the nature of discipline which

reigns amongst the troops, at the same time manifest an incipient conviction of their importance. Since the commencement of the misfortunes of this campaign, the ranks of the regular troops are fast filling up, whereas only a chance addition or two were dropping in at the beginning of the year. The corps at Napoli now amount to 1200, and are rapidly increasing: in fact, the unbecoming and inefficient conduct of the late colonel, Rhodios, was by no means calculated to give the soldiers a fair idea of military discipline, or induce them to join the ranks with spirit. Under M. Favrier's management, however, things have taken a different turn. The same men who were formerly quarrelsome, ill-disciplined, dirty, and despised, now have their appointments and uniform (blue and white) always perfectly clean, and their arms in capital order: their discipline likewise is extremely good, and their behaviour on all occasions orderly and becoming. This improvement is working a rapid alteration in the feelings of the guerillas, and there is no doubt, that the approaching winter may make a vast change in the members of the one, and the habits of the other body; much, indeed, remains to be done; and unfortunately, its agents, the present Government, are but badly fitted for the task.

From the few remarks which I have been enabled to make on the fleet, it is evident that here likewise, immediate reformation is loudly called for. The hopes of Greece may be said to rest principally on her naval force. Their successes hitherto have been brilliant, but they have been achieved almost solely by a means which must eventually prove inefficient;—I mean the fire-ships, whose repeated failures, this year, prove their efficacy to be on the decline. In fact, bad as the Turks are as seamen, they must at length come to some means of frustrating their attacks, at least in part: and, what is rather alarming, *every attempt made by them against the Egyptians by sea has this year failed:* they have not been able to prevent one debarkation of troops, nor intercept one expedition; though, in the attempt, numerous fire-ships have been ineffectually burned. It needs no demonstration to show, that with only their small brigs and shipping they are an undermatch for their enemies; they must, therefore, quickly think of putting themselves on a par with them in the size and efficiency of their vessels. The fitting out of frigates has long been talked of, but none have as yet arrived. If they can once bring into action two or three frigates, with

the assistance of a steam-boat to work the brulots during a calm, there cannot remain a possibility of the enemy any longer keeping the sea against them. But before even these can render efficient service, those unbounded licenses granted by the captains, and abused by their sailors, which now render most of the ships scenes of uproar and disgust, must be totally done away with: such a system could never exist amongst the immense crews of frigates. The same contempt of rule, so reprehensible in the seamen, must meet an equal check in their commanders, and the dissensions of different Islands must be swallowed up, in a spirit of general interest and mutual co-operation. The abuse of their right of search, of which every merchant vessel in the Levant so loudly complains, must be vigorously punished, and a portion of the shipping ought to be detained for the suppression of that system of piracy, which is at present so alarmingly gaining head amongst the Islands, and in the vicinity of Hydra; for unless this be attended to, it cannot be supposed that foreign powers will long tamely submit to those insults and aggressions on their flags. A greater spirit of activity must be diffused into their exertions, and a more regular system of

provisioning and storing their ships. During the short time which I remained on board Miaulis' brig, which was not quite four weeks, the fleet retired three times for provisions, once to Mylo, and twice to Vathico, North of Cythera. Though extremely active sailors, accidents are constantly occurring, either from carelessness, or from an empty spirit of vanity and display; thus, by his sailors allowing Canaris' fire-ship to run foul of Miaulis' brig, his vessel was lost, and his exertions subsequently rendered unavailing to the Greeks during all this year. Pepino's brulot was almost irreparably damaged by the same means; and, in daily occurrences of the like kind, the ships are receiving frequent injuries. Their incautious manner of keeping their gunpowder is another alarming defect; the magazine is the lazaretto under the cabin, to which every sailor has access, and which is no otherwise protected than by a trap-door, in which the captain and his friends sit smoking almost constantly, when a spark from their pipes, falling through the chink, must inevitablow up the ship. Many have been killed, and numbers wounded, by the explosion of ignorantly loaded cannon. In such a state of affairs, and without material improvements, it

would be madness to confide a frigate to the care of a captain and a crew, in proportion to whose numbers she must be more exposed to injury or destruction, from carelessness, confusion, or ignorance. I have not here mentioned any thing of the deplorable state of the administration of justice; it, however, presents the same tincture of corruption, neglect, and confusion, with every other department. In fact, at this moment, Greece seems to have reached an acmé of disorder and weakness, beneath which she is already beginning to sink; and, without a series of reforms and improvements of which this is but a specimen, she can proceed no farther towards her liberation. Fortunately the means of doing so, if proper steps be taken, are still in her own power. In the hands of such a body of men as her present governors, it cannot well be expected that her funds *have* been managed either advantageously or honourably; in fact, the first emotion of any one coming to Greece, and knowing the amount of the sums she has received, must be that of surprise as to what can have become it, or how it has been expended: the army constantly murmuring for arrears of pay; the fleet refusing to put to sea without higher wages; the population pictures of po-

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